

SHATTER THE DREAM
OF THE
DESTRUCTIONISTS
(See page 7)

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The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

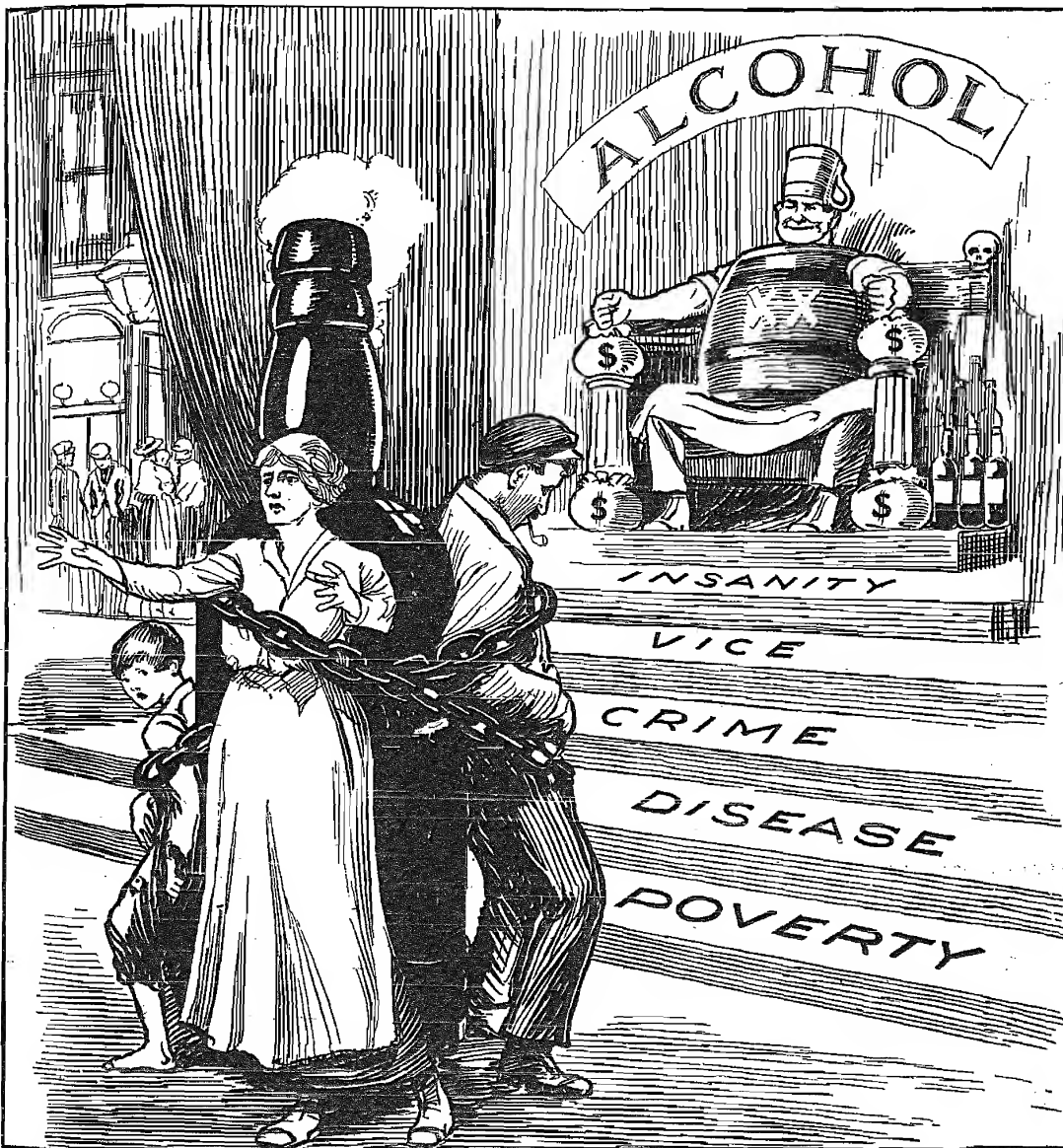
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E. C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.

VOL. IV. No. 22. Price 5c. WINNIPEG, JUNE 2, 1923



Shall this diabolical tyrant be restored to power in fair Manitoba? Every right-thinking citizen will vote "No" on June 22nd. Saskatchewan tried the "Moderation Law," and in one year it was rescinded by the Government because of ignominious failure. British Columbia is now experiencing the curse of "Moderation." The Vancouver World states: "The epidemic of murders and assaults which B. C. is suffering from is part of the penalty we are paying for the present system."

PERSONAL TESTIMONY
ORIGINAL ARTICLES
IMPRESSIONS INCIDENTS
TELLING EXTRACTS
BIBLICAL INSTRUCTION

From the **Flashes** Lighthouse

THE ARMY AGAINST THE DRINK—WHY?

It is commonly thought that alcohol is a stimulant that makes people warm if they are cold. But no one who knows anything at all about the matter says anything so foolish. Unfortunately there are very, very many who are ignorant enough to cling to this idea in spite of all that they are told to the contrary. And the unhappy part is that this mistake leads to many people taking alcohol themselves and giving drinks to other people.

But a strange thing is that the great and brave men who go on the Arctic and Antarctic expeditions will not have anything to do with alcohol. Why?

When our hands are cold we rub them; or when our feet are cold we stamp them on the floor. Do you know why? It is because the rubbing or the stamping brings the blood to them. The blood is warm, and we soon feel the difference when it begins to run through the veins that are near the skin. Anything, then, that brings the blood into these veins warms us. Alcohol sometimes can do this—indeed, in a healthy way, for it acts by making certain nerves dumb. Still it does make the pulse beat a little bit faster, so that the blood runs round the body more quickly and the cheeks flush.

There you say, "alcohol does warm the body after all." Ah! Do not be too hasty. Remember, those who travel in icy lands will not have it.

MODERATE DRINKING

PHYSIOLOGISTS tell us if a man takes only two-fifths ounces of alcohol at one dose, he will not recover his normal mental activity till twenty-four hours have elapsed. If that dose be continued for twelve days—that is, two-fifths ounces, every twenty-four hours for that period—it will be found that the mental alertness of the man has suffered to the extent of from 25 to 40 per cent. That is, during the time this small quantity of alcohol has been taken, such changes have been caused in the central nervous system that its working power has actually been impaired to the extent of 25 to 40 per cent.

And yet people say it does them no harm to drink in moderation. They pay the penalty by being muddled-heads all their life.

ALCOHOL AND INTELLECT

THE effect of moderate and small doses of alcohol has been conclusively shown by many carefully tested and scientifically controlled experiments to impair the memory and the functions of ideation and reasoning, and to diminish intellectual judgment and mental activity generally. The popular notion that alcohol stimulates the mental functions is due to the delusive sensation of increased mental efficiency caused by alcohol in the person who has taken it. It cannot be too strongly emphasized that this sensation is wholly illusory.

ALCOHOL A POISON

AS a result of much scientific investigation all observers are now impressed with the fact that the vital tissues of both animals and vegetables are deleteriously affected by even very small quantities of alcohol, which is indeed proved to be a drug which is very poisonous to living tissues and cell-life. The bearing of this on the question as to the effect of relatively small doses of alcohol on the living tissues of the human body is obviously most important.

General Bramwell Booth says:



"The Salvation Army, has, from its inception, been an out-and-out enemy of this evil. It is ever engaged in a crusade for the reclamation of drunkards. In God's Name we shall do what we can. But so long as the bulk of the people, and especially so long as the majority of those who make up the Churches of Christ, remain blind to the wrong of using the drink at all, there will, alas! be drunkards more than enough to demand our pity and call forth all our efforts. It is the use of drink, however small may be the quantity, however fine the quality, which makes the drunkard, and it is that use, which by all that is sacred in human life, and by all that is noble in human character, I declare today to be a sin against God and against Mankind."

When you are cold you want to be warmed. But you do not feel content if you have a warm glow for a minute, and then become colder than before. And yet that is what alcohol does. It gives a warm glow just for a minute, and then causes the body to lose more heat than it has given. That is why Arctic travellers will not have it.

Alcohol gives a "spurt" to the blood by loosening the nerve-controls—people fancy they are getting warmer, but they are really making it more difficult to keep warm. Taking alcohol is like shortening the pendulum of a clock. The clock goes very quickly for a time, but is very soon "run down"—alcohol does not feed the heating apparatus in your body, it only burns up the fuel there is there very quickly. And that is not good management. It is like taking the brake off when you are going down a steep hill, and means terrible disaster sooner or later!

WARREN G. HARDING, President of the U.S.

IN every community men and women have had an opportunity to know what Prohibition means. They know that debts are more promptly paid, that men take home the wages that once were wasted in saloons; that families are better clothed and fed, and more money finds its way into the savings banks. The Liquor Traffic was destructive of much that



Recently Expressed Himself as follows:

was most precious in American life. In the face of so much evidence on that point, what conscientious man would want to let his own selfish desires influence him to vote to bring it back? In another generation I believe that Liquor will have disappeared not merely from our politics, but from our memories."

JOHN B. GOUGH

JOHN B. GOUGH, himself a converted drunkard, and one of the most eloquent of preachers against drink, many years ago described the effect of drink on the will of those who took it, even in slight quantities, in the following sentences. The words stand out as true today as when spoken:

"It will turn the hand of the father against the mother, the mother against the child, the husband against the wife. It will wrap in its coils the young man in the pride of his manhood and wither him, it will make the fair young girl such a thing that the vilest will turn from her in disgust. It will so deceive the mother that she, knowing that it destroyed her first-born, will yet offer it to her second. The father will know it destroyed the hope of his house, and yet lift the deadly draught to the lips of others. Legislators know it has sapped the roots of States, and yet protect it."

THE ARMY'S ATTITUDE

A NEVER-CEASING fight is being waged against intoxicating liquors by The Salvation Army. The vicious habits, the miseries, the poverty, the suffering of women and little children, by reason of this cruel scourge, with its torture of body and soul, and danger and loss to the community—all these may be summed up in the term drunkenness, and The Salvation Army is steadfastly opposed to the evil, in every land, the wide world over. On the 22nd of this month the die will be cast which will determine whether or not the Monster Drink, with its attendant ravages will again stalk boldly throughout Manitoba.

Be Sure and Vote "NO!"

BANKRUPTCY AND DEATH

TURN a deaf ear to any and every argument that would persuade you to the disadvantage of Prohibition—sophistries of the curtailment of personal liberty, the reduction of national revenue, and the disruption and ruin of commercial interests which draw their sustenance from alcohol. Believe me, there is no profit, there are no dividends; its only returns are bankruptcy and death. The highest-priced thing on earth is drink. It is the highest tariff of the nations. Not a profitable tariff, but a tariff of vice, a tariff of women's tears, a tariff of children's graves!

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, be it as far as possible, assist you in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "qu" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent every case, where possible, to help pay expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

- 3102—Lauritzen, Lauris Nikolai—Hus written home since January, 1922, in Calgary. Age 31, dark blond hair, blue eyes and is by profession a bookkeeper. Last seen in Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "qu" on envelope.
- 3103—Tikkanen, William—Married in 1916. Was living somewhere in Canada.
- 3104—Stewart, George A—Age 54, 5'10", weight 170, fair complexion, blue eyes, slightly bald, clean shaven. Broken nose, caused by accident. Is a farmer and was teaching or driving a couple, most between Grande Prairie and Edmonton. Wife anxious.
- 3105—Wilson, Andrew—Age 38, height 5'10", dark blue eyes, dark hair, miner by occupation. Last known address, Edmonton, Alberta.
- 3106—Allen, David Washington—38 years of age, nicknamed Pete. Left home in 1910 during mother's absence.
- 3107—Johnson, Eric Douglas—Age 24, 5'10", dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Educated by trade, but also at farming. Missing for three years.
- 3108—Farrell, John—Age 56, blue eyes, brown hair, fresh complexion, son of Annan, Scotland. Farmer, married in St. Catharines.
- 3109—Wallace, Frederick—John, 49, height 5'8", light hair, blue eyes, complexion, born in St. Catharines. Grew up in St. Catharines, B.C. Last heard from at Roseland, B.C.
- 3110—Rosen, Nils Elias Kristoffer—Nils O. Rosen—Age 55, single, blue hair, blue eyes, slender frame. Last heard from July, 1917. Last heard from Harry and working on the railroad in William.
- 3111—Wagner, George—Age 38, height 5'10", brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, dark complexion, single, heard from for two years. Left home years ago. Father would like to hear from him.
- 3112—Gray, Robert—Age 38, single, 5'10", brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in South Shields, Durham, England. Since 1905. Last known address, B.C. Brother critically ill.
- 3113—Golding, Robert George—Age 38, hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, Peckham, England. Left Toronto in 1917.
- 3114—Luffman, Albert—Age 61, medium height, last heard from years ago, was on a fishing school on Shinar River, B.C.
- 3115—Dowling, Henry Edward—height 5'7", fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion and green grocer in Roseland, home in 1911 and has not been heard from since.
- 3116—Stradowsky, Karl—Age 15, medium brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, missing since 1916, last dress, Shillbrook, Sask.
- 3117—Thwaites, Ralph Carr—Age 37, black hair turning grey, blue eyes, leg bowed slightly. Is a butcher and laborer, missing for over four years in Vancouver.
- 3118—Badley, Arthur—Age 35, English, clerk, dark brown hair, single, clear complexion. Last heard from January, 1914, in Vancouver, B.C.
- 3119—White, John—Age 25, brown hair, dark complexion, laborer. Last heard of in February when his address was Winnipeg.
- 3120—Bergot, Raymond O—Age 57, dark hair, blue eyes, may be lumber. Mother not well, desires to hear from him.
- 3121—Bertha—Age 31, height 5'10", dark hair, dark complexion, last address, Winnipeg, Manitoba.
- 3122—Alfred—Age 31, small, black eyes, 11' in height in 1911, has not been heard from since married 13 years, thought and found band.
- 3123—Green, Cecil Harry—Age 37, height 5'7", dark hair, turning grey, complexion, an accountant by profession.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking 'Enquiry' on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

2125—Lautanen, Lempi Nikolai—Has not written home since January, 1922, was then living in Calgary. Age 31, dark blond hair, grey blue eyes and is by profession a butcher.

2124—Tikkanen, William—Married, last heard of in 1916. Was living somewhere in Canada.

2123—Stewart, George A—Age 33, height 6'10", weight 170, fair complexion, blue eyes, slightly bald, clean shaven. Broken nose, also several twitches of one eye and right side of face, caused by accident. Is a farmer by occupation, may be farming or driving steam engine, most likely in B.O. Last seen on E.D. B.O. train, between Grande Prairie and Edmonton. Wife unknown.

2122—Wilson, Andrew—Age 33, height 6'0", black hair, dark blue eyes, dark complexion, miner by occupation. Last known address was Bernon, Alberta.

2121—Allen, David Washington—23 years of age, nicknamed Pete. Left home 17 years ago during mother's absence.

2120—Johnson, Eric Douglas—Age 24, height 5'7", dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Electrician by trade, but also works at farming. Missing for three years.

2119—Farnell, John—Age 36, height 5'8", blue eyes, brown hair, fresh complexion. Native of Angus, Scotland. Farmer, married.

2118—Wallace, Frederick John, "Texas"—Age 49, height 6', light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in St. Catharines, Ontario. Eyebrows turn up. He was a miner and was last heard from at Roseland, B.C.

2117—Rosen, Mrs. Eliza Edith—Age 45, height 5'0", brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in St. Catharines, Ontario. Eyebrows turn up. He was a miner and was last heard from at Roseland, B.C.

2116—Rosen, Mrs. Eliza Edith—Age 45, height 5'0", brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, born in St. Catharines, Ontario. Eyebrows turn up. He was a miner and was last heard from at Roseland, B.C.

2115—Wagner, George—Age 30, height 6', weight 170, fair complexion, black hair, black eyes, dark complexion, single. Not heard from for two years. Left home four years ago. Father would like to hear from him.

2114—Gray, Robert—Age 38, single, height 6'10", brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in South Shields, Durham, England. Missing since 1910. Last known address: Fortuna, B.C. Brother critically ill.

2113—Golding, Robert George—Age 30, fair hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, native of Peckham, England. Left Toronto in 1910.

2112—Ludman, Albert—Age 31, dark complexion, medium height, last heard from 18 years ago, was on a fishing schooner on the Shuswap River, B.C.

2111—Dawling, Henry Edward—Age 50, height 5'6", fair hair, blue grey eyes, was a printer and green grocer in England. Left his home in 1911 and has not been heard from since.

2110—Stradowsky, Karl—Age 19, Russian, medium brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, missing since 1910, last known address: Shellbrook, Sask.

2109—Thwaites, Ralph Carr—Age 53, height 5'7", black hair turning grey, blue eyes, one leg bowed slightly. Is a butcher and a fish's laborer, missing for over four years, was in Vancouver.

2108—Bridley, Arthur—Age 32, height 5'8", English, clerk, dark brown hair, brown eyes, single, clear complexion. Last heard from in January, 1914, in Vancouver, B.C.

2107—White, John—Age 25, height 5'11", brown hair, dark complexion, laborer by occupation. Last heard of in February, 1922, when his address was Winnipeg, Man.

2106—Bergert, Raymond G—Age 25, height 5'7", dark hair, blue eyes, may be in mine or lumber. Mother not well, desires to hear from him.

2205—Edwards, Bertha—Age 32, height 5'8", English, clerk, dark brown hair, brown eyes, single, clear complexion. Last heard from in January, 1914, in Vancouver, B.C.

2204—White, John—Age 25, height 5'11", brown hair, dark complexion, laborer by occupation. Last heard of in February, 1922, when his address was Winnipeg, Man.

2203—Bergert, Raymond G—Age 25, height 5'7", dark hair, blue eyes, may be in mine or lumber. Mother not well, desires to hear from him.

2202—Edwards, Bertha—Age 32, height 5'8", English, clerk, dark brown hair, brown eyes, single, clear complexion. Last heard from in January, 1914, in Vancouver, B.C.

2201—White, John—Age 25, height 5'11", brown hair, dark complexion, laborer by occupation. Last heard of in February, 1922, when his address was Winnipeg, Man.

2200—Bergert, Raymond G—Age 25, height 5'7", dark hair, blue eyes, may be in mine or lumber. Mother not well, desires to hear from him.

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UNIFORM WEARING

By Mrs. General Booth

THE SALVATION ARMY was the outcome of prayerful and inspired planning. God has sealed these plans with His approval, using The Army as a means by which thousands of souls have been brought out of darkness into light. In The Army Organization our beloved Founder has left an important trust.

Look you, who follow to the heritage Of a fair day, that you be worthy thereof. Let God's idea grow in you.

God called The Founder to make something new. The Army is different in many ways from the churches. Fresh plans and methods which have become well-known features of our work were introduced.

One of these special plans is the uniform. I feel a great sense of responsibility with regard to this matter. If all our people only felt as The General does about the uniform, how much might be done to preserve this part of the plan which God showed to the first General.

Treasured Possession

The uniform has done much for me and for many others. When I first met The Army there was no elaborate uniform, but I heard that all Salvationists were expected to be labelled 'Salvation Army'. With a happy heart I bought a piece of blue ribbon with 'Salvation Army' printed on it, and tied it around my arm. That piece of ribbon is one of my treasured possessions today.

What strength there is in this idea of The Founder's that there should be an outward indication of a change of heart! It was a great help to me when, with The Army band around my arm, I confessed to my school fellows that I was a Salvationist. It became at once my duty and my joy to tell my dearest friend that this salvation was for her. As I look back, after forty-two years of happy Salvation Army service, I realize how much the uniform helped me in those early days.

Concerned Religion

It is possible for uniform to be worn by those whose lives are not beautiful in God's sight, and this is one of the dangers to which we must be alive. There is danger, also, when those whose lives are newly touched by God's Spirit, and made beautiful by His presence, make no attempt to show by some outward sign that they are given to God. It suits the Devil's plans when we keep our religion hidden. He knows that it will then soon become dead. Here are some of his biggest lies: 'I can be right without wearing uniform.' 'I need not testify.' 'It is not necessary to tell those around me that I am a Salvationist.'

Hoping to see them gaily blooming in the Spring, you would not plant bulbs and then place a paving-stone over the earth where they lie hidden! But the life placed by God in the seed would be there. The root would strike downward. Shoots would spring hopelessly upward; but instead of the

bright sunshine transforming them from white to green, they would push against the hard, cold stone. A struggle would follow. Under such circumstances a plant has even been known to raise the oppressing stone just a little. But the life would be crushed out in the end.

Natural Outlets

Testimony and uniform are natural outlets for the spiritual life. Lack of cross-bearing will be like a paving-stone over your heart; and that paving-stone, lying there, will crush something more lovely than the beautiful flowers of spring.

The principle underlying uniform wearing is that of separation from the world. This means a deliberate turning of the back upon hindrances, worldly companionships, and all that we know does not belong to the kingdom of God. God's work can only be done in the way God approves. He has said, 'Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.'

God intends uniform wearing to be one of our greatest helps, but the Devil always works to frustrate God's plans. He wants to make it a mere dress, even pleasing to some who like smart things. He would convert it into a deception, something to keep people happy while all the time they are slipping away from God. The Devil will use the uniform to spoil The Salvation Army, or help its downfall, if it is worn as anything but a sign of an outward change. He will not mind how many wear uniform if they are not right with God. The wearing of uniform may be among the greatest hypocrisies.

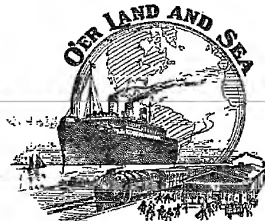
Always Show Your Colors

Writing to me, a Field Officer has recently said, 'There is no difficulty in getting the young people to wear uniform on Sundays, but many of them are very dressy during the week.' If that has been true of you in the past, may it never be said of you again! I wish it were more usual for uniform to be worn during the week in the office, the shop, and the factory. The uniform is expensive, I know, and this may not always be practicable. But it is always possible to let it be seen by your dress that you are separate from the world, and whatever your week-day dress may be, it can and ought to be in keeping with the uniform.

It is always possible to show that you are a Salvationist. To wear the Salvation Army Shield is faithfully to carry out The Founder's plan, for his idea, as I have already said, was that every Salvationist should be labelled. If you have not been wearing any Army badge or article of uniform during the week, I ask you at least to wear the Shield or a piece of Army ribbon. Wearing the label or the uniform is an assistance to our witness for Jesus.



Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Bralley, well-known Salvationists in the Old Country, who recently conducted a party of boys from England to this Great Work.



MIGRATION NOTES

By Adjutant W. Dray

WE have just had a visit from Commissioner D. C. Lamb, International Social Secretary and Director of Immigration. The Commissioner had business in Ottawa and Toronto, and paid a flying trip to Winnipeg to interview representative persons here, among the number being the Lieutenant-Governor, Sir James Aikens, Premier Bracken, Members of the Provincial Cabinet, and others. Immigration business was discussed; especially The Army's Scheme for British boys. The Commissioner was only thirty-six hours in Winnipeg and returned to the East again, en route for New York, sailing for London on the Majestic, May 12th.

Our second party of boys, twenty in number, reached Winnipeg a few days ago. Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Bralley, old-time Salvationists of not the world, father and mother to the boys, taking charge right through to Winnipeg. The boys were quickly placed and within twenty-four hours of their arrival in the West the majority were in situations, placed with good, practical farmers throughout the Prairie Provinces. One of the results of Commissioner Lamb's visit to Winnipeg has been the decision to send a further seventy-five boys to Manitoba. Information has just been received at this office that the Commissioner cabled London directing that seventy-five boys of the hundred about to sail for Western Canada come to Winnipeg. The other twenty-five will go through to British Columbia. We have already sufficient applications to take care of these boys, and place them suitably in good homes at good wages.

During May, nearly five hundred immigrants have been brought into Canada by The Salvation Army. We have had Conducted Parties on every steamer arriving into the Canadian Port within the last few weeks. The largest party of the season, on the S.S. Athenia, numbered nearly two hundred souls. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Greenaway were the conductors. The conductor of the S.S. Marloch Party, recently arrived at St. John, was Sister Maud Merdall, Salvationist from Leyton, England. She is the sister of Mrs. Ensign Smith of Yorkton, Sask. Sister Merdall had charge of her party through to Toronto, and then came forward to the West to join her sister.

Our first Party of girls for Manitoba has arrived after a very eventful trip. The steamer could not make the Quebec Port, and was directed to St. John. The passengers again experienced difficulty on account of the floods in New Brunswick, and were marooned for days, fed and housed on the train by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. Finally the girls arrived in Winnipeg. The Party was under the direction of Colonel Jacobs, with Ensign Kimpton, Matron. They were very quickly placed, as there is a great demand for good domestics throughout the West.

Ensign Kimpton has taken up her duties as Home Officer at the Balmoral Lodge.

A RELIGIOUS REVIVAL

During one year since Prohibition, more than one million new church members were enrolled, requiring more than 5,000 new buildings and over 8,000 additional pastors. "By their fruits ye shall know them." The Army has, of course, received a full share of this great religious boom.



IN B. GOUGH

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fession, and one of the
years ago described the
ink on the will of these
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MY'S ATTITUDE

CEASING fight is being
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and The Salvation Army
opposed to the evil, in
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will again stalk bold-
Manitoba.
Vote "NO!"

TY AND DEATH

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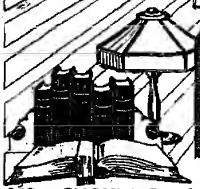
Raymond Bergert

3076—Green, Cecil Harry—Age about 50, height 5'6", dark hair, turning grey, fair complexion, an accountant by profession.

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

A CALL TO SERVICE

BY BRIGADIER ERNEST SIMS



YOU SHOULD READ

"MOTHERS AND THE EMPIRE"

By Mrs. General Booth

IT is love which makes the real home. There may be a house, or room, or rooms, where the family congregate and eat or sleep; but without love it is merely a lodging-house, and has no right to be called a home.

When speaking of love, I do not mean mere human attraction for one another, a feeling which has its source largely in the senses, and is subject to caprice and circumstance. But I am speaking of love as a principle, the choice to do good to others, to will for them that which is highest and best; the love which is true benevolence.

This is the love of the Heavenly Home. There is no marriage or giving in marriage there, but all are pervaded by the controlling force of God's love. The merely sentimental has no place, but in its stead is found a will to attain the highest happiness and the highest goodness of all.

And so it is to be in the homes of earth. Here is woman's greatest opportunity. For God has especially entrusted her with the power to love! When He sought the earthly companion for His own love, did He not choose that of a woman?

If we are mothers, let us teach our children what real love means. Do not let them imagine that they love one another merely because they kiss each other; but let us show them that true love means the deliberate choice of another's well-being.

I would say, with all earnestness: cultivate love. Love is a beautiful flower that needs the light, not a mushroom that grows in the dark; and God has given us many means of expressing it. Some of these we share in common with the lower animals, but to us God has given a special power—that of speech. Encourage the children, therefore, in kind and affectionate forms of speech. Give expression to your own love. Do not be afraid to tell your children that they are dear and precious to you.

It is written, "Love is the bond of perfectness." I think we might substitute the word "fire" for "bond"; the fire that keeps the wheel, composed of its many parts, compact, tight, able to travel over rough roads safely, and to bear heavy burdens. Mothers, I would beg of you to bind your family around with love!

Every mother is empress of a domain, the importance of which to the present and future generations cannot be estimated. If she will but give herself to her empire she may make her own laws, enlist the co-operation of her subjects, carry every desired reform, and manage the affairs of her kingdom in a way that will yield to her fruits—wholesome, sweet-tasting, and enduring—of a perfect government.

From "Mothers and the Empire." Price 70 cents. Order from the Trade Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

You must be born again, or you cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven.

Only through Christ can man hope to find favor with God.

To the front the cry is ringing, to the front, your place is there. In the conflict men are wanted, men of hope and faith and prayer.

IN the lines quoted we have an urgent and pungent call for men and women to offer themselves as Candidates for soul saving work. We have also a description of the kind of people needed and who are likely to succeed. Men and women of hope, of faith, who know how to pray. Such qualities are essential in soul winning.

The need of Candidates for Salvation Army work is great; the harvest is white yet the laborers are few. Although our Officers number around twenty-two thousand, when put in contrast to the vast work being accomplished and the greater opportunities daily opening up, the need for more workers and Officers is more apparent than ever.

We do not sound a pessimistic note in our appeal, for, thanks unto God, there never were so many applications for Officership reaching Headquarters as at the present time, and mark it—from the choicest young men and women of our Corps.

Although others are offering themselves, no one can take your place; it is you whom God calls, and we want strong young men and women with vision; those who can fight their way through difficulties and suffer hardship for the Gospel's sake; men and women who are prepared to make soul-winning their life's work, and who, with Paul, will testify that personal gain is counted as loss in order that Christ and His salvation may become the chief attraction. Young men and women with these qualities and traits cannot fail to take hold of the opportunities offered in The Salvation Army. Why hesitate? Decide upon your life's work. Numbers there are who seek the easy and comfortable positions, but the call of the Master is to leave all and follow Him. Had the young ruler heeded Christ's command, what a different story would have been told during the past two thousand years. Instead of the incident being known as "The great refusal," a career

CANDIDATES WANTED FOR OFFICERSHIP

If God has called YOU to the service of "Others," write at once to The Candidates' Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.

"The Harvest is great but the Laborers are few." The Salvation Army offers a sphere of work and a platform which are second to none in the world in regard to their opportunities for blessing and saving men and women.

Make this a matter of prayer and then act as you feel led by the Spirit of God.

of soul-winning and true apostleship, perhaps even outshining that of Paul, might have been handed down to us. Yet the mistake of this young man is repeated daily and the call of Christ for men and women to leave all and follow Him is often unheeded.

Has your soul been touched by Divine pity for the poor, sinning, sorrowing masses? Has the spirit of love that caused Christ to weep over Jerusalem taken possession of you?

Have you heard the voice of weeping
Have you heard the voice of woe,
Have you seen the awful reaping
Of a soul who sinks below?

If you have, it will need little effort to make you respond—"Here am I, send me."

The Salvation Army needs people with a passion for souls; those who, like the prophet Jeremiah, will weep, in fact cannot help but weep, over the sins of the people. People like Knox, Finney, Wesley, our Founder and others who literally stood between God and the sinner pleading for their Salvation.

Are you such a person? Is to be a soul-winner your greatest ambition? If so, The Salvation Army's door is open to you. Enter now, do not plead your lack of ability, education or gifts; He Who calls will fit you. The greatest soul-winners have not necessarily been the best educated, but men and women called of God and baptized with the Holy Ghost. "Follow Me and I will make you fishers of men" is still the Divine call and promise, and if you will leave all as did those first called, similar success will be yours.

To win souls is to be wise, and to be wise is to "shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars forever and ever." Settle it now, and decide upon a soul-winning career. Write out your application today, and send it to your Divisional Commander or to The Candidates' Secretary, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

GOOD FOR BODY AND SOUL

Anything that makes men and women and boys and girls healthier and happier, in their bodies, makes it easier for them to be healthy and well in their souls. This is what Prohibition will do!

EVERYBODY POORER UNDER GOVERNMENT SALE

NO one believes that you can get rich by pouring your wealth down a sinkhole.

The world in the late war found that blowing wealth away in high explosives left all the nations poorer.

To drop ten or twenty millions of hard-earned dollars into the pockets of distillers is no more likely to build up a province in wealth.

The drinkers have their little (or big) thrill, but the province, its families, its municipalities, its people, are poorer—irrevocably poorer.

INEVITABLE SLOWING DOWN

Here is British Columbia's experience (Vancouver World, June 3, '23):

"At least half a million dollars per month goes out of the province to pay distillers for liquor; and the amount is increasing."

"The retail trade of this province cannot afford to be slowed down by such a huge amount per month. One branch of the public gains and another branch loses, and the branch which gains is a non-constructive and non-producing branch."

"Money paid for liquor is lost; there is no accompanying constructive force or producing force. Money is paid over; liquor is obtained and swallowed, and both money and liquor are gone; the money goes out of the country to buy more liquor and the purchased liquor is in turn non-constructive and non-productive. There is an endless chain of abstracting money for non-productive uses."

"Food and clothes and other necessities maintain families, bring up children, add to the producing forces of the province. Liquor where it does no positive harm can only achieve an illumination of the countenance of its drinkers."

"Every consideration of good business calls for shorter sales in the liquor traffic. There are evidences of danger to health and morality all around us, directly connected with and consequent upon the ability to produce liquors without restriction as to either strength or quantity."

BELGIUM

On a Saturday night, in a cafe in Brussels, a young woman Salvationist handed to a man a War Cry which he pushed into his pocket. At two o'clock on Sunday morning he stumbled into his home and, switching on the light, pulled out the paper he had but half-consciously bought some hours before. In spite of his dazed condition he was arrested by the sketch on the front page of the Cry which depicted the reclamation of a drunkard. The story accompanying the picture sobered him so much that he determined, there and then, to seek out The Salvation Army to hear more of what the paper said, and if possible experience the great change himself. So at six o'clock in the morning he came to The Army to enquire the way to sobriety, happiness and Salvation. Following his conversion he came to the afternoon Meeting and gave testimony of his change of heart.

DUTCH EAST INDIES

ENSIGN FREDERICK HIORE is in charge of a Salvation Home at Semarang in the island of Java, with a family of some five hundred men, women and children whom to care. Eighty of the children are orphans who have been rescued from the streets. The Ensign spent ten years laboring in India and has become proficient speaking English, Dutch, Malay, Javanese, as well as his own language which is Swedish. It is surprising how proficient our Comrades become when the impulse in learning to speak their own language comes from the impulse to love for the people.

A Dutch Officer in charge of the Army Corps at Weltevreden, Java, his early work there amounting to nothing, found, on arriving at his new place, only one man in the place. However, nothing daunted, he went through with his program. His "ence" was converted and is now a splendid Sergt-Major of that corps.

ENGLAND

One of the recent trophies won in the area of what used to be called the "Devil's Mile" is a man who spent nearly all his spare time in a public house, which was but a throw from the two desolate where he and his wife and children resided. There were only three cups and scarcely anything in the way of furniture. Receiving an invitation to "kick up a dust." But he left the Meeting he was broken down, accepted Christ in the Hall a changed man. Later the joy of leading his wife and children in the conversion, the Captain visiting the home said would scarcely credit the diabolical home is entirely changed; children are comfortably dressed, now attend the Junior Meeting and his wife have each a Salvation Army uniform. In spending his evenings in the house drinking, he started to learn music under Salvationist tutelage, and is now playing Band.

WEST AFRICA

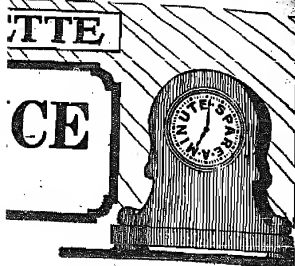
At Accra a large shop, where seat about sixty adults, was cured for our Hall. The shop was publicly opened it and over 200 people were present. This is in a populated district. Our converts wearing their badges and taking part in the work. Recently the fourteen converts in the Meeting.

GERMANY

Touching proof of gratitude Army's relief work in Germany witnessed recently when some Comrades were visiting in a lady came to the door of a rooming and gave a Comrade an envelope. When the envelope was opened to contain a donation of marks, together with a letter that the money represented the savings of two little children, an expression of their love for what it had done for them.

ITALY

Adjutants Lombardo a visited the little town of Puglia, where there are 50 Comrades, although no (yet established there. There were conducted in the friends and then a large Open-Air was held in a place. This is an example of Italy to take a stand, but this time the more friendly, and interesting and shouting during it they invited the Officers to and tell them more of T. Army and its message.



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A Dutch Officer in charge of The Army Corps at Weltevreden, Java, in his early work there announced the Meeting but found, on arriving at the Meeting place, only one man present. However, nothing daunted, he went through with his program. His 'audience' was converted and is now a splendid Sgt.-Major of that Corps.

ENGLAND

One of the recent trophies won within the area of what used to be known as the "Devil's Mile" is a man who spent nearly all his spare time in the public house, which was but a stone's throw from the two desolate rooms where he and his wife and children resided. There were only three broken eggs and scarcely anything in the way of furniture. Receiving an invitation, he went with his wife to The Army Hall to "kick up a dust." But before he left the Meeting he was completely broken down, accepted Christ and left the hall a changed man. Later he had the joy of leading his wife to the Mercy Seat. Though only three months since the conversion, the Captain, after visiting the home said, "You would scarcely credit the difference; his home is entirely changed." The children are comfortably dressed and now attend the Junior Meetings. He and his wife have each a brand new Salvation Army uniform. Instead of spending his evenings in the public house drinking he started at once to learn music under Salvation Army tutelage, and is now playing in the Band.

WEST AFRICA

At Accra a large shop, which will seat about sixty adults, has been secured for our Hall. The town clerk publicly opened it and over 2,000 people were present. This is in a thickly populated district. Our converts are wearing their badges and taking active part in the work. Recently there were fourteen converts in the Open-Air Meeting.

GERMANY

Touching proof of gratitude for The Army's relief work in Germany was witnessed recently when some of our Comrades were visiting in Berlin. A lady came to the door of a poor dwelling and gave a Comrade an envelope. When the envelope was opened it was found to contain a donation of four marks, together with a letter stating that the money represented the savings of two little children, and was an expression of their love to The Army, for what it had done for the poor and needy.

ITALY

Adjutants Lombardo and Fabian visited the little town of Ariano di Puglia, where there are some devoted Comrades, although no Corps is as yet established there. Three meetings were conducted in the homes of friends and then a largely attended Open-Air was held in the market-place. This is an especially hard part of Italy to take a stand as a Salvationist, but this time the people were more friendly, and instead of whistling and shouting during the Open-Air, they invited the Officers to come again and tell them more of The Salvation Army and its message.

The Beauty of Holiness

By COMMISSIONER FRANCIS W. PEARCE, China

HOW arresting is the Psalmist's command, "Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness"—the BEAUTY of holiness.

I do not think that David had in his mind those qualities such as faith and hope, which are a strength and comfort to our inner lives, but am inclined to think that he was speaking about those attributes that are more transparent—more apparent to the vision of others.

One of my favorite books is "The Imitation of Christ," by Thomas a Kempis. The book glows with lofty ideals, unworldly wisdom, and very real humility. The writer's humility is the real beauty of holiness.



The outstanding trait in the life of St. Francis of Assisi was self-sacrifice. This quality in his character shone out before the world, enhancing the doctrine of holiness in a remarkable degree.

Think of Fletcher of Madeley. He voluntarily chose to work amongst the colliers of a certain district that was renowned for its corruptness. Yet in the midst of defiling surroundings his life shone out in radiant purity till he was known all over the country as "Sain'tly" Fletcher.

My heart warms, my soul is stirred as I think of our own Commissioner Railton. He was a saint, the humblest of men, worshipping the Lord in the BEAUTY of holiness. I have known him reproved by The General for not wearing his Commissioner's uniform. When, however, he could evade the wearing of same, he would don uniform of a humbler rank, and go off quietly to do some work for God, giving his Commissioner's coat to someone saying, "Here, take this and put it in your cupboard till I come back." He was indeed the essence of humility. But do not think that humility is incompatible with daring. He was also most intrepid for God in his soul-saving endeavors.

We all remember the triangular glass prism that was a wonder to us in childhood's days. I could not believe that it merely split up light into rays, and did not in itself create the beautiful colors. I purpose splitting up the BEAUTY of holiness into some of its rays. There is not time to mention all.

I DARE TO PUT FIRST, HUMILITY

The more gifted its possessor, the more radiantly does this quality reflect the BEAUTY of holiness. The grace of humility is peerless. It is not a posing, a posturing, a striking of attitudes. It is a heart possession that is reflected into the outward life.

One of our Officers was once the guest of a bishop. On his return from a meeting he remarked that there had been twenty souls forward in the meeting. "Oh, my dear," the Bishop said to his wife, "how wonderfully the Lord has honored our guest's efforts. He has used him to-night to win twenty precious souls." And turning to the Officer, he said that he would like to take off his boots for him to show his appreciation of the honor. The dignity of his high position enhanced the beauty of his humility.

ANOTHER RAY IS PURITY

We must be "clean" people. "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity." We may have many good qualities, but a little uncleanness in our lives neutralizes all the good. Oh, how careful we must be to have no secret sins, no sordid ambitions, no selfish motives. These all soil and spoil. Purity is most attractive in its beauty.

MY THIRD RAY IS CHARITY

By this I do not mean the giving of alms, but that disposition to put the best construction on all happenings, that desires rather to cover than to reveal—the charity that covers a multitude of sins. Oh comrades, if we only knew all the circumstances that surround some act of apparent wrong, the much that some whom we think we judge justly have to contend with, we would refrain from our judging. The exercise of charity is most effective in these circumstances.

I was once visiting a certain place when some one pointed out a soldier, and said that for many years that soldier had wielded a most remarkable influence. Yet she seldom spoke in public. My informant added as a kind of after-thought, "I have never heard her say an unkind word about anyone." As a consequence of the evidence of charitableness in her life, she is trusted and loved, and is a wonderful power for good.

THEN THERE IS THE QUALITY OF UNSELFISHNESS

In this connection my mind harks back to the recent world-struggle. I think of the very many young men who willingly and uncomplainingly gave up everything for their country. Many left good homes with comfort and even luxury, left good positions, and went forth to hardship and suffering, and in many cases to mutilation and death. I contrast this with the spirit so often evidenced in the lives of professing Christians, the spirit of picking and choosing—unwillingness to sacrifice in the smallest degree—and cannot but feel that this quality is almost if not altogether lacking in such lives. Only by keeping in mind our great indebtedness to God and by remembering that do what we may we can never repay Him, will this spirit of unselfishness exist and develop in our lives.

I COME TO THE LAST RAY, FIDELITY

What a beautiful quality! Absolutely dependable, faithful to vows, swearing to his own hurt, and changeth not. It pains me to know that so many solemn promises made to God are often, so very often, treated lightly—not kept. Whatever the reason given for non-fulfilment, change of circumstances, etc., the fact remains that many solemn vows are completely ignored. Oh, the promises that we Salvationists have made!

(Continued on page 11)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska
Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-
dressed to The Editor.
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Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER HODDER

Commissioning of 1922-23 Session of
Cadets

Board of Trade Building June 26

MRS. COMMISSIONER HODDER

Winnipeg Citadel May 31
S.-D. Ingathering June 3
St. James June 3
Winnipeg Citadel June 10

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS

Winnipeg Citadel May 31
S.-D. Ingathering June 26
Board of Trade Building June 26

LIEUT.-COLONEL PHILLIPS

St. James June 3
Winnipeg 1 June 10

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

A CABLE to hand informs us that
the Commissioner arrived safely in
England on May 21st.

The Commissioner will conduct the
Commissioning of the Cadets on Tues-
day evening June 26th, in the Board
of Trade Building, Winnipeg.

The Salvation Army was splendidly
represented in the great Decoration
Day parade in Winnipeg. The Bands
of the Citadel and St. James Corps
were given places of honor, the former
leading the procession. Then, too,
the Life Saving Scouts and Guards of
the Citadel Corps, under their respective
leaders, Ensign Bert Greenaway
and Guard Leader Blanche Cousins
made an impressive showing.

The Free Press makes the following
comment upon the Life Saving Scouts
and Guards who marched in the
Decoration Day Parade in Winnipeg:
"The Salvation Army Scouts and Girl
Guards, in their natly uniforms, were
among the most attractive of the
parade."

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Greenaway,
parents of Ensign Bert Greenaway, of
Territorial Headquarters, arrived in
Winnipeg on Saturday, May 19th, and
the Colonel spoke at St. James Ceme-
tery in connection with the Decoration
of Graves, on Sunday, May 20th.

We have received word that Major
Braine, of International Headquarters,
will be in Winnipeg shortly in
connection with his visit to the Prairie
Provinces on Immigration matters.

Major Richard Littlejohn, who has
been in Australia on Immigration busi-
ness, arrived in Vancouver on May
22nd. He will be visiting Edmonton
and Saskatoon on his way East and
naturally we expect that he will give
Winnipeg a look in.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Jaynes recently
suffered bereavement by the death of
her mother. We extend to Mrs. Jaynes
our sympathy and bespeak for her the
prayers of her comrades.

Major Gosling wires: "Self-Denial
totals today as follows: Regina, \$6900;
Moose Jaw, Sixteen Hundred; Wey-
burn, Three Hundred; Estevan, Three
Hundred and Fifty; Swift Current,
Four Hundred; Maple Creek, Eighty;
Shaunavon, Two Hundred and Fifty;
Indian Head, Two Hundred and Fifty;
Regina Northside first Corps to smash
Target and still going on."

This is but the beginning and other
reports are coming in.

CRIMINAL TO MAKE DRINKING EASY

Maintain the Strangle-Hold

'The Moderation League Bill, if passed, will bring in the
thin edge of the wedge, which time will drive in, to pry
open the flood gates, and again deluge Fair Manitoba
with the cursed fire-water.'

By Lieut.-Colonel Frank Morris

SALVATION is all sufficient and complete to save the worst
of drunkards. Nevertheless, salvation plus legislation of the
right kind, is good. The grace of God is enough, as revealed
in the redemption of those human derelicts mentioned, for ex-
ample, in Mr. Harold Begbie's "Twice Born Men," and, as illus-
trated in tens of thousands of others saved in The Salvation Army
and delivered from the drink. Still the task is made easier to save
the drink slave by the strangulation
of the liquor traffic.



Lieut.-Colonel Morris

It is nothing short of criminal to
make it easy for weak and struggling
men and women, who are trying to
free themselves from the fetters of
King Alcohol, to secure that which
blights, burns and buries. It is in-
human! It is unreasonable. It is in-
considerate. It is selfishness, person-
ified. And the motive of it all is
money. The profit from the sale of
alcohol is enticing. To secure this
profit, human beings must be sacri-
ficed without pity. What does it mat-
ter if the brewing and selling of it
produces a gold mine? The mine must
be worked to a finish. Men perish—
who cares? There are plenty more, and the children are coming
on to keep up the supply. The arguments to keep the traffic go-
ing are absolutely absurd.

Once the drink monster put on a too filthy garb to the dis-
gust of all who beheld; now he arrays himself in fine linen—but
he is still unclean. When one argument fails, another must be
substituted. This King is ever and always a deceiver. If facts are
actually produced by those in his favor, which is seldom, then
they must be so distorted as not to be recognized, so much so, as to
make a lie.

King Alcohol is not respectable. He is not clean, and cannot
be made so. He was born in a brewing vat. As he developed, he
became more and more offensive. Visit his birthplace if you are
skeptical—the brewery, especially on a hot Summer's day!

This King is hard to kill. He has a way of coming to life
when you think he is dead. He is now raising up his head again
in a Bill to be presented to the Legislature of the Province of Mani-
toba. The advocates of strong drink are compelled to admit that
this King must be kept within bounds. This being so, they sponsor
a Bill which reads, "An Act for referring to the electors the
question whether the Legislature of the Province should enact a
proposed law entitled, 'An Act to provide for Government control
and sale of liquors,' proposed by the Moderation League."

It is quite evident by the frank way in which Premier Brack-
en and others discuss the question that they have no desire what-
ever to share in this illicit traffic.

We have yet to hear the person who has made his money out
of the liquor business who likes to boast about it. Evidently the
money secured is the only inducement to keep anyone in the traf-
fic, apart from the thirst of slaves, in the power of the monster.

Salvation is miles ahead of prohibition! There is nothing like
salvation, and this The Salvation Army will ever preach. Never-
theless, prohibition is a great relief from the open bar. It protects
the weak man. It protects the wife and children. It certainly is
to be much preferred to the conditions which will be imposed upon
the Province by the Moderation League Bill, one function of which
shall be the following; "To buy, to import and have in its posses-
sion for sale and to sell and deliver liquor."

THIS PARTICULAR BILL before the Manitoba electors, if
passed, will bring in the thin end of the wedge which time will
drive in to pry open the flood-gates and again deluge our fair prov-
ince with the cursed fire-water.

The Salvation Army keeps out of politics, but it speaks with
no uncertain sound regarding INTOXICATING DRINK. By the
help of God we will continue to fight against it, and stamp out its
accompanying evils in our effort to bring the world to Christ.



SELF-DENIAL activities are nearly
over—several "call-backs" are still
being made, but the actual hard work
is a thing of the past. We won't di-
vulge out total, but—

Lassie Cadets worked untiringly
and carefully at the Winnipeg Sta-
tions throughout the week, each sec-
tion vieing with the other as to who
could raise the most. The white sash
with the wording "In as much" helped
to give just the right touch in solici-
ting the aid of our generous public.

Cadets are now settling down for
the "last lap." Lessons have re-com-
menced and we are full of faith that
this Session will be one of the best.

Reports from Cadet Towers show
that things are progressing at West-
on. On a recent Sunday fifteen young
people, the majority of them newcomers,
gave themselves to God. This is en-
couraging. We are also glad to re-
port that Mrs. Cadet Towers is im-
proving, and now has the "damaged"
arm out of its sling.

Weird and peculiar sounds are of-
times heard during a Training Session,
and one eventually becomes fairly
accustomed to them, but one lassie did
remark that a certain outburst in the
region of Captain Watt's domicile got
"out of hand" occasionally and we
condoled sympathetically and hoped
for better things. We are coming to
the conclusion that ours is a very
musical Staff.

WOMEN'S SOCIAL NOTES

The Regina Industrial Home is fill-
ing a long-felt need in that City. Re-
cently a drug addict was admitted.
The Officers could not leave her night
or day. She was in a terrible condi-
tion. We have taken up police court
work there. At present there are ten
girls and two infants in the Home.

Adjutant Rickell will be missed
from the Kildonan Industrial Home.
She has gone to the Old Country on a
three months' furlough. It is pleasing
to note that the staff and the inmates
of the Home all gave their personal
gift to the Self-Denial Effort and the
total made a very nice cheque.

A demonstration of the real ser-
vice of the Winnipeg Citadel Home
League has recently been brought to
light. Brigadier Goodwin, who is the
Chaplain of the League, came in touch
with a case of need. This was report-
ed by a military Colonel, who made
application to the Women's Social De-
partment to have the case of a family
of one of the men of his regiment in-
vestigated. He furnished a cheque for
\$50.00 to cover expenses and need.
The Home League members were ap-
proached, material was purchased and
in a few days a complete infant's out-
fit was handed over to the Women's
Social Secretary. It was indeed good
to hear the grateful thanks of the
parents.

HOW TO BE SAVED

You must: (1) Repent—that is
be sorry you have sinned, be ready
to forsake sin, and, wherever possi-
ble, to right wrongs you have done
to God or man. (2) Ask God for
Christ's sake to forgive you. (3)
Believe that He hears and answers
your prayer. (4) Confess boldly
that you have sinned to serve God.

You will now be in the position
of a man who having walked in the
wrong direction has turned round
and started on the right way. Grace
will be needed for every step, fierce
temptations will have to be fought,
and the new nature which will have
been imparted to you will need to
be watched over and cared for. God
will be even more interested in your
struggles than you are yourself. He
will meet your every need if you
look to Him.

A MEAL

Being

The Moderate Moral, In

THE action induced in the b
gressive paralysis, beginnin
cate functions, and spreading
qualities and the higher proc

THE HIGHEST IN

Alcohol first attacks—first,
his moral nature. From the to
man; it destroys first what is h
most delicate part of the men
which has been most recently a
character—the moral part.

Alcohol, even in minute qu
and exactly in proportion to t
moral nature. Do not imagine
being of distended blood-vessels
has anything to do with chara
The moral standards sag and

bars; morally he is
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entire man on that
upper plane is
loosened and unbrac-
ed. The higher pro-
cesses of the intel-
ligence will go on
with delicate pre-
cision after — and
there, indeed, is the
most monstrous
peril — after the
moral faculties are
disordered and de-
fective. If you have
studied the man who
drinks; if you have
studied the girl, in
silk stockings, on the
porch of the country
club, you know this
to be indubitably
true. Always the
moral paralysis is
the first physiologi-
cal effect of alcohol
on the brain. From
the top downwards.

SOBRIETY HAS THREE PLANES

For the moment
our concern is with
the brain of man and what al-
cohol first destroys—or im-
ports most important.

This is the significant fac-
to be got from alcohol. It is
sudden drunkard who has got
two-day man. Take him v
Sobriety is a broad word. It
sober—that is, normal enoug
the higher intelligence, may
in whose bodily system there
his moral qualities are norma
must have an organic basis—
mechanism, as you know, is
and of extreme fragility. T
"sober," beats savagely upo
certainly; not occasionally, b
first lapse is moral; for ever
TOP.

A vote for t

A MEAL FOR THE MODERATIONISTS

Being a Scientific Exposure of the Alcohol Evil

The Moderate Drinker is Impaired in Character and "Drunk at the Top." Moral, Intellectual and Physical Paralysis Invariably Results from Persistent Toxic Repetition

THE action induced in the brain by alcohol is of the nature of a progressive paralysis, beginning with the highest level, and its most delicate functions, and spreading gradually down through the lower. Moral qualities and the higher processes of intellect are, therefore, first invaded.

THE HIGHEST IN MAN FIRST DESTROYED.

Alcohol first attacks—first, mark you, not last—the higher part of man, his moral nature. From the top down—that is the way alcohol works on a man; it destroys first what is highest in him—the moral qualities. It is the most delicate part of the mental machinery that is first impaired—that which has been most recently and most fragily built up in the evolution of character—the moral part.

Alcohol, even in minute quantities, is intoxicating—that is, it is toxic—and exactly in proportion to the quantity taken is the impairment of the moral nature. Do not imagine that this pleasurable bodily glow and well-being of distended blood-vessels, which make for a fatuous kind of altruism, has anything to do with character. By just so much character is impaired. The moral standards sag and sway. The drinking man has let down the bars; morally he is a looser man. The entire man on that upper plane is loosened and unbraced. The higher processes of the intelligence will go on with delicate precision after—and there, indeed, is the most monstrous peril—after the moral faculties are disordered and defective. If you have studied the man who drinks; if you have studied the girl, in silk stockings, on the porch of the country club, you know this to be indubitably true. Always the moral paralysis is the first physiological effect of alcohol on the brain. From the top downwards.

SOBRIETY HAS THREE PLANES

For the moment

our concern is with

the brain of man and what alcohol does to it. Mark the statements carefully.

It first destroys—or impairs—what is most delicate, most complex, and most important.

This is the significant fact that you have to set down against the gains to be got from alcohol. It is understood that you are not interested in the sudden drunkard who has got to the end of his career. Take the ounce-or-two-a-day man. Take him who can, thank heaven! drink and be sober. Sobriety is a broad word. It includes the three planes. The body may be sober—that is, normal enough; the emotional level, the imagination, even the higher intelligence, may be unaffected and unimpaired; but of no man in whose bodily system there is alcohol to any degree, can it be said that his moral qualities are normal. Good conduct, like every other mental habit, must have an organic basis—a mechanism of nerve-cells and fibres. This mechanism, as you know, is recently acquired in man, and is still unstable and of extreme fragility. The alcohol which leaves the rest of the man "sober," beats savagely upon this fragile mechanism. Not perhaps, but certainly not occasionally, but always. The first impairment is moral; the first lapse is moral; for every man who takes alcohol is DRUNK AT THE TOP.

This degeneration may not immediately express itself in moral action; but you have only to wait. The moment the higher intelligence is touched in its turn by the toxic paralysis—when the judgment goes off guard and the emotions are uncontrolled—that man will break the moral law. You can trust him neither with a purse, or a woman, or an oath. And if you are that man you cannot trust yourself. You are drunk at the top.

ALCOHOLIC PARALYSIS

And so long as you drink you can not get morally sober, no matter how well in hand you keep mind and body. For every successive dose of alcohol goes there first. And every toxic repetition increases the moral disaster. No matter how sober he may be from the highest plane downward, the man who drinks alcohol is morally defective; he may keep within the criminal law because his judgment tells him to, or because his passions do not tempt him out of it; but morally he is impotent—the very organic basis of altruism and good moral feeling is destroyed. It is dead of alcoholic paralysis.

Set that down in your account of profit and loss. What a sad showing!

Do the gains seem especially attractive now you know the physiological price—the mere destruction of the nerve-elements—you are called upon to pay?

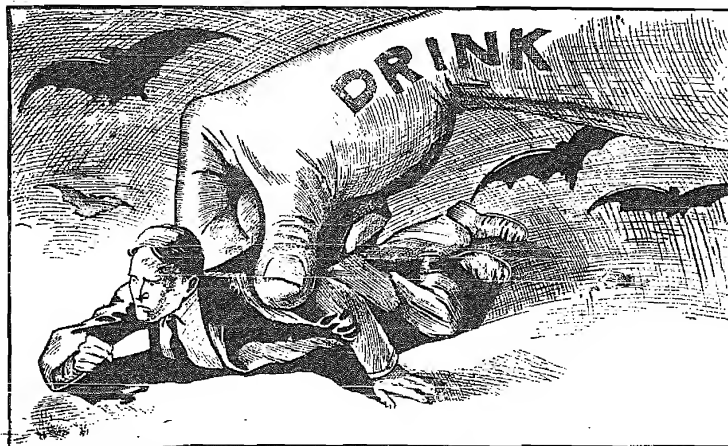
Most men and boys take to drink for the sake of it. None of them ever took a first drink for the flavor or the taste of it. (Even from new wine a child will turn; for it is an old law of nature that all hurtful things are repulsive.) Boy or man, he took the first drink for social reasons—and against the grain. He took it out of an imitative impulse to do as others were doing, or a desire to get into the same loose-buttoned state of light-boasting as-

sertiveness and irresponsibility. He, too, wanted to loosen up, get the higher man out of the way and let the lower emotional man—with his friendly capering and tail-waggings—strut for a while in the light.

Alcoholic companionship, like alcoholic friendship, belongs to the lower level; at its highest it does not get above the emotional plane; at its commonest, it is on the physical.

THE JOURNEY OF THE MODERATE DRINKER.

Moderate drinking is a stage; it is not a fixed point. As the French soldier would say, it is an etape. There is no moderate drinker who is not going on to the next stage of his journey, or who is not turning back. The New York "Sun," in one of those sane and witty editorials of which it has the secret, say the "evils of moderate drinking have not been established to the satisfaction of any but a few reformers," but it takes the iron out of the statement by adding: "What does seem to be pretty well established, is that few of those who drink can be classed as moderate drinkers."



Here is a complaint we bring against John Barleycorn. It is the good fellows that he gets—the fellows with the fire and go in them, who have bigness and warmth, and the best of the human weaknesses.

And John Barleycorn puts out the fire, and soddens the agility, and, when he does not immediately kill them or make maniacs of them, he coarsens and grossens them, twists and malforms them out of the original goodness and fineness of their natures.

What hope is there for such a man while Strong Drink is accessible?

BE SAVED

Repent—that is, shamed, be ready to give up, wherever possible, all the pleasures you have done. (2) Ask God for forgiveness. (3) Confess boldly to your sin. (4) Confess boldly to your sin. (5) Confess boldly to your sin. (6) Confess boldly to your sin. (7) Confess boldly to your sin. (8) Confess boldly to your sin. (9) Confess boldly to your sin. (10) Confess boldly to your sin. (11) Confess boldly to your sin. (12) Confess boldly to your sin. (13) Confess boldly to your sin. (14) Confess boldly to your sin. (15) Confess boldly to your sin. (16) Confess boldly to your sin. (17) Confess boldly to your sin. (18) Confess boldly to your sin. (19) Confess boldly to your sin. (20) Confess boldly to your sin. (21) Confess boldly to your sin. (22) Confess boldly to your sin. (23) Confess boldly to your sin. (24) Confess boldly to your sin. (25) Confess boldly to your sin. (26) Confess boldly to your sin. (27) Confess boldly to your sin. (28) Confess boldly to your sin. 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Our Western Mirror

TWO LETHBRIDGE WORTHIES

Ardent War Cry Heralds as Extra Service



Lethbridge Corps has two Comrades of whom we have great reason to be proud, Brother H. Byrne and Brother Thompson.

Brother Byrne was born in Scotland, and came to Western Canada in the hope of financial gain. In this line he succeeded, chiefly as a hotel keeper. But his prosperity led him into sin. Then one Sunday morning, over four years ago, when Commandant and Mrs. Hamilton were in charge, he got soundly converted. Since then our Brother has visited the sick in the hospital each week and has been an ardent War Cry Herald. He sold over 200 Easter War Crys this year.

Brother Thompson was born in Sweden, and was raised a Lutheran. Since his arrival in Southern Alberta he has been working on farms, and has a pretty wide knowledge of life and possibilities on the land. Our Comrade was converted twelve months ago, during Ensign and Mrs. Acton's command of the Lethbridge Corps, and he has since proved himself to be a valuable asset, an enthusiastic, hardworking Salvationist. He is now a Candidate for Officership. He sold over 300 Easter War Crys in the mining districts this year.

These two loyal Soldiers are greatly respected by their Officers and Comrades.—Cor. D.

PROMOTED TO GLORY



Sister Mrs. Harborne, who was lately promoted to Glory, was for many years an active and faithful Soldier in Calgary, where her services were much appreciated. She was a sample of many of our faithful workers who do much useful service for the Lord, though sometimes in the background, and then owing to ill health gradually have to give up their active life. She has gone to the reward which God has prepared for all His faithful servants.

FOR SALE

Euphonium, Brass, Boisee, B Flat, \$20. Cadet J. Neill, 259 Fountain St., Winnipeg.
Cornet Long Model C.G. Silver-Plated, \$55. Cadet Nynerod, 259 Fountain St., Winnipeg.

THE COMMISSIONING of the 1922-23 Session of Cadets

TUESDAY, JUNE 26th, at 8 p.m. in the

BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, WINNIPEG

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

S.-D. PEP BULLETIN

THE Editor of the "Pep" Bulletin has been out of the City but is now at his desk and looking over particulars which have reached his office respecting the Self-Denial Effort, and feels optimistic for a glorious result. Read the Following:

"Cranbrook has smashed its Target and other Corps in the Division are shaping up well. We are in for Victory!"

"Humboldt is the first Corps in the Northern Saskatchewan Division to smash its target."

"Captain Penke of Biggar has great faith for going over the top. She has been holding Open-Air meetings and using original announcements regarding the Self-Denial Effort, as well as floats representing the various phases of Salvation Army activity."

"Kenora has also come out victoriously with a smashed Target!" We congratulate these Officers on reaching their Targets. More to follow!

Winnipeg is still going strong! The time is too early to speak of results. Notwithstanding difficulty we expect a splendid total will be rolled up in the business district. The Corps have done magnificently, although, as before stated, we have not yet received full returns.

Cadets at the Training Garrison are excelling themselves and we hear that their objectives have been more than reached. But they are still pushing on!

There will a great rally at the various Divisional Centres, when Corps, Divisional and Territorial Targets will be read out. Full particulars will appear later.

The Commissioner will be anxiously awaiting in London for the Territorial Results, which we shall communicate to him. In this connection we may say that we had the pleasure of seeing the Commissioner as he left Toronto, bound for the Old Land, full of plans and schemes for the extension of the work in this Territory.

Shall we reach the One Hundred Thousand Mark for Canada West? That is the great question! In a short time we shall join in the Hallelujahs! God bless you all and reward you for all your labor of love in connection with this world-wide Appeal.

FOR CASUAL READERS

If you wish a "War Cry" to be left at your house every week kindly fill in this Form and hand it to any Salvationist, or mail to The Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Man.

Please deliver a "War Cry" each week to.

Name.....

Address.....

A WATROUS WONDER

BROTHER Terres was converted under Captain Peake soon after Watrous Corps was opened, and he has been an active Soldier ever since.

He was addicted to drink before his conversion, and although earning big money, being an expert at his trade, a great deal of his earnings were exchanged for intoxicating liquor.

When the summer cottage, for resting



Officers, was being built at the lakeside, Brother Terres dropped his work and put in full time on the cottage, free of charge, until it was erected. He has also done considerable repairs around the Hall and Headquarters and makes himself generally useful at all times.

Pentecost War Cry Sergeant

TELLS RESULTS OF A READ WAR CRY

The man was a school-teacher in the Old Country, but had acquired an appetite for strong drink. He emigrated to Canada, and neglecting to keep up his education, was only allowed to teach in rural places. At last he took a job attending horses at a certain inn, and as fast as he saved a little money he went to town and spent it all on booze. On one of these trips he called at a house where, on the sewing machine, a War Cry was lying. He picked it up and read an article in it on "Temperance."

Through reading this article, instead of going on to town for the usual spree, he turned back home and has never since touched drink. This happened nearly forty years ago. Do they stand?—U. B.

TWO STRIKING TESTIMONIES

By Major Smith

No. 1: 'LOST!'

GRACE REJECTED

DURING visitation in the City of K— a Comrade whom I met said to me, "Have you heard about the death of Mr. F— who lives on the corner of this street?" I answered that I had not. "It was a very sad passing," said my Comrade. "Mr. F— had been a moral living man all his life, had brought up a large family on the farm, his sons and daughters have done well; but while he made good in the affairs of this life, he neglected the all important matter—his soul's salvation. Yesterday he was taken ill with a stroke and could not speak after they laid him on the bed and summoned the doctor who said there was no hope. Mr. F— motioned to his loved ones that he wished to convey some message to them, so they brought him a slate and pencil. With difficulty he tried to write, and when he had apparently finished he fell back—dead. Those who were present picked up the slate, and there, in large irregular letters, was the one word, 'LOST!'

"What a pity," said my Comrade, "that a man who had been careful and thrifty about the affairs of this life should have neglected the one thing needful, his soul's salvation. Yet many today get the same way—and that same word will be visible before their minds as they cross over the river of death."

No. 2: 'SAVED!'

GRACE SUFFICIENT

How different was the testimony of Brother C— in H—, Ontario. Meeting this Comrade on the street, he complained to me that he was suffering from a sore throat. I thought it might just be a passing trouble, so recommended simple remedies that had helped me. He tried them, but the next time I visited him he was quite ill and said his throat was worse. I told him to get a doctor right away, as it might be a serious malady. The doctor came, examined his throat, and then said, "I have bad news. You are suffering from cancer at the root of the tongue, and your only hope, which is a slight one, is to go to the hospital and undergo an operation. He went to the hospital, the operation was performed, practically the whole tongue being removed, but it did not accomplish the thing desired. Poor Brother C— lay there suffering, could hardly take any nourishment, and I could see he was sinking fast. But he was cheerful in spite of his pain. One day as I sat by his bedside I said, "Brother C— I am afraid you are not long for this world. The doctor holds out no hope. Is everything all right for the next world?" He smiled, nodded his head, and then motioned me to give him the slate and pencil that hung upon the bedpost. I handed same to him, and slowly, but deliberately, he wrote the words, "Jesus is very precious to me now. Tell my Comrades that I am going Home to be with Jesus. Tell them from me to be faithful unto death, and they will receive a crown of life."

After reading the message, I looked at the dying warrior, he smiled, and I could do nothing but kneel and pray by his bedside. That was the last time I saw him alive, for soon after he passed peacefully over, "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

I have often thought if I should be called upon to suffer as he suffered in his dying moments, Oh, that I could also say, "Jesus is very precious to me." I believe it can be said by every one of us, for has He not promised, "My grace is sufficient for thee?"

This Comrade's last message when read in public stirred the hearts of the saved and unsaved, and I believe many were influenced to start and live a better life through the message of that warrior of the Cross.

THE IMPORTANT UNSEEN

It is not our circumstances that make or mar our happiness. That depends largely upon ourselves, our spirits. The most mental duties in home, if performed with an intelligence and appreciation of their importance a relationship to the whole, are real uplifts.

Many women get through life so how, and bring up their children, without ever realizing what a high call theirs is. Yet if they saw it, they would be able at the end to look back with very different eyes.

It is natural, and therefore easy, to be alive to the things that are seen and yet not to be nearly so much aware of those much more important things that are not seen. Let us, thought and prayer, keep the eyes of our minds on the goal towards which we are striving, and, in spite of many demands, persevere in our efforts to reach it.

What many children most need less embroidery and more love; few clothes and more mother. Not much what the mother may buy, what she can and should give of herself.

NORTH SASKATCHEWAN NOTE

THE visit of Lt.-Colonel McLean, to a number of Corps in the Division, was an indication to the Officers and Comrades. The tour, shown by the Colonel, of many varied operations, and the interesting story of his work among the prisoners, were truly eye-opening.

I have never known such a fine, wide spirit, as has been manifested throughout the Division, in connection with the Self-Denial Effort. Every one is going at it with a enthusiasm, and as a result, great victories have been won. Many of the Soldiers of Legion No. 1 and 2, have doubled their gains, and some have even trebled them.

Humboldt Corps has already smashed its target. Ensign Shaw gave this Corps a target. Ensign Clark was not well, and had to leave for home, to try and recover health and strength. Captain Ramsdale of N. Battleford, writes, say, that the business men in Old Battleford are taking up the Effort for him, and the defunct business men are going to help in any way they can.

Ensign Mandy writes that the business of Prince Albert have pledged their financial support. The Ensign is also covering a wide place with envelopes, and expects returns from these.

Captain McDowell, of Kerrobert, has asked the help of a draughtsman to collect the business men. We hope he will be successful.

Verdon's citizens are again organizing a Committee to see the Self-Denial Effort through.

Get the Juniors busy. They tackle a mammoth, snail and snail, grand and, and all the rest of the family Juniors will top off your target nicely.

Captain Peake writes to say the target at his just about smashed. The target in the Post Office is now almost top.

REGINA NORTHSIDE

Capt. Loughton and Lieut. Coles Self-Denial Week of Prayer started Tuesday morning. Twelve Comrades were present at Knives Sunday morning, which laid a good foundation for our victory at night when we finished by securing seven persons seeking Salvation.

On Sunday, May 6th, Adjutant Carleton the Holiness Meeting and spoke Christ's command to His disciples to be their good daily and follow Him. How now Self is the greatest enemy we have, and when our lives are in turn Christ it will be our real pleasure to work for Christ and others.—Cor. B. I.

HOLLAND

At the Hague a slum girl who no desire for a better life and of her mother's control, spend time gambling with men, became connected with the Life Saving G. There is now such a marked change in her life that her mother has not but praise for her daughter who does the washing cheerfully, the stockings, and in other ways evidence of a changed life.

SOME COLLECTION

WHILE an Open-Air was progressing in St. Petersburg, J Ford motor car was driven during and there abandoned by its The astonished Captain read front of the car the words: "For to the Salvation Army by a citizens interested in the work took possession, and has since in Corps activities.

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GRACE SUFFICIENT

How different was the testimony of another C— in H—, Ontario. Meeting this Comrade on the street, I complained to me that he was suffering from a sore throat. I thought might just be a passing trouble, so I recommended simple remedies that I helped me. He tried them, but the next time I visited him he was so ill and said his throat was worse. I told him to get a doctor right away, but it might be a serious malady. The doctor came, examined his throat, and said, "I have bad news. You are suffering from cancer at the root of the tongue, and your only hope, which is a slight one, is to go to the hospital and undergo an operation. He refused to go, and the operation was performed, practically the whole of his tongue being removed, but it did not accomplish the thing desired. Poor C— lay there suffering, and hardly take any nourishment. I could see he was sinking fast. He was cheerful in spite of his condition. One day as I sat by his bedside he said, "Brother C— I am afraid I am not long for this world. The doctor holds out no hope. Is everything all right for the next world?" I smiled, nodded his head, and then told him to give him the slate and pencil that hung upon the bedpost. He did the same to him, and slowly, deliberately, he wrote the words, "I am very precious to me now. My Comrades that I am going to be with Jesus. Tell them I am to be faithful unto death, and that they will receive a crown of life." After reading the message, I looked at the dying warrior, he smiled, I could do nothing but kneel and pray by his bedside. That was the time I saw him alive, for soon he passed peacefully over. "Safe in the arms of Jesus."

I have often thought if I should have fallen upon to suffer as he suffered in his dying moments, Oh, that I could also say, 'Jesus is very precious to me.' I believe it can be said by every one of us, for has He not loved, 'My grace is sufficient for you?'

My Comrade's last message when in public stirred the hearts of the inquisitive, and I believe many influenced to start and live a new life through the message of the warrior of the Cross.

THE IMPORTANT UNSEEN

It is not our circumstances that make or mar our happiness. That depends largely upon ourselves, our spirits. The most mental duties in a home, if performed with an intelligent appreciation of their importance and relationship to the whole, are really uplifting.

Many women get through life somehow, and bring up their children, without ever realizing what a high calling theirs is. Yet if they saw it, and lived in the knowledge of it, they would be able at the end to look back with very different eyes.

It is natural, and therefore easy, to be alive to the things that are seen, and yet not to be nearly so much aware of those much more important things that are not seen. Let us, by thought and prayer, keep the eyes of our minds on the goal towards which we are striving, and, in spite of the many demands, persevere in our efforts to reach it.

What many children most need is less embroidery and more love; fewer clothes and more mother. Not so much what the mother may buy, but what she can and should give of herself.

NORTH SASKATCHEWAN NOTES

THE visit of Lie-Colonel McLean, to a number of Corps in the Division, was an inspiration to the Officers and Comrades. The Colonel, in conversation with the Self-Denial Corps, and the interesting stories of his work among the prisoners, were certainly of great value.

I have never known such a fine, willing spirit, as has been manifested throughout the Division, in connection with the Self-Denial Corps. Everyone is going at it with a holy enthusiasm, and as a result, great victories have been won. Many of the Soldiers of Saskatoon No. 1 and 2, have doubled their target, and some have even trebled them.

Humboldt Corps has already smashed its target. Ensign Shaw gave this Corps a hand, as Captain Clark was not well, and has since had to leave for home, to try and recover his health and strength.

Captain Ramsdale of N. Battleford, writes to me that the business men in Old Battleford are taking up the effort for him, and N. Battleford business men are going to help in any way they can.

Ensign Mundy writes that the business men of Prince Albert have pledged their financial support. The Ensign is also covering the whole place with envelopes, and expects good returns from these.

Captain McNeill, of Kerrobert, has secured the help of a druggist, to collect from the business men. We hope he will be a good collector.

Vorkton's citizens are again organizing a Committee to see the Self-Denial Corps through.

Get the Juniors busy. They tackle daddy, and mums, aunts and uncles, grandmas and grandpas, and all the rest of the family. The Juniors will top off your target nicely.

Captain Fink writes to say the target for Siger is just about smashed. The thermometer in the Post Office is now almost to the top.

REGINA NORTHSIDE

Capt. Leighton and Lieut. Cole, Self-Denial Week of Prayer started June 17. Twelve Comrades were present at Kene Drill Sunday morning, which laid a good foundation for our victory at night when we had the joy of seeing seven persons smashing the Service.

On Sunday, May 6th, Adjutant Carruthers led the Holmes Meeting and spoke from Christ's command to His disciples to take up their cross daily and follow Him. He showed how self is the greatest enemy we have to fight, and when our lives are in tune with Christ it will be our real pleasure to live and work for Christ and others—Cor. B. V. C.

HOLLAND

At the Hague a slum girl who had no desire for a better life and was out of her mother's control, spending her time gambling with men, became connected with the Life Saving Guards. There is now such a marked change in her life that her mother has nothing but praise for her daughter who now does the washing cheerfully, mends the stockings, and in other ways shows evidence of a changed life.

SOME COLLECTION

WHILE an Open-Air was progressing in St. Petersburg, Fla., a Ford motor car was driven into the ring and there abandoned by its driver. The astonished Captain read on the front of the car the words: "Presented to the Salvation Army by a group of citizens interested in the work." He took possession, and has since used it in Corps activities.



DISPATCHES WHICH TELL OF SERVICE AND SALVATION IN MANY PARTS

Say It With Cheques and Dollars
Big Start to Drive in Edmonton

A large mass meeting was held in Memorial Hall on Sunday afternoon and the first shot was fired in the \$20,000 drive for the much needed Girl's Rescue Home in this City.

Major Larson introduced the chairman, Mayor Duggan, who then spoke of the quiet way in which The Army is carrying on a work of rescue among girls, and of the great need there is for the public to put their shoulder to the wheel. Adjutant Otway then briefly explained how the work is being hampered through lack of building accommodation.

Mrs. Magistrate Murphy, from her wide experience in court, cited examples of horrors which should not be allowed to exist in a civilized community, and

stated that, for the Protestant girl over sixteen years of age who has made the fatal mistake, there is no place of refuge in Edmonton except the jail.

Colonel Primrose also asserted that he was there to "boost" the scheme, and said he would "do it gladly." He referred to the fact that The Army's work covers all avenues of suffering, and it is done with a minimum of expense, no large salaries being drawn, and no graft.

The well known writer, Mrs. Nellie McClung, said, "It is not enough to say kind things about The Salvation Army, say it with cheques and dollars."

The Band accompanied the singing and also rendered several splendid numbers. The service throughout was a very impressive one.

What About
THAT
New Uniform ?NOW is a GOOD TIME
to place YOUR ORDERSend for Samples, Measurement Forms and
Prices to

The Trade Secretary

317 Carlton Street

WINNIPEG

WINNIPEG I

Commandant and Mrs. Carroll, Many and varied were the touching references made to Mother during the Mother's Day Meetings at Winnipeg I. We feel that a good mother is worth her weight in gold. A good mother can make a good home, one that could be spoken of as a Jacob's ladder up which children, friends and servants may climb to the Eden above.

In the Holmes Meeting Sister Mrs. Harvey took for her subject the "Mother of Moses," and in a very able way portrayed all the ideal qualities possessed by that noble woman.

The afternoon was given over to the Y.P. workers. A very enjoyable program was arranged by Sergt. Major Black, when the congregation were shown glimpses of practically every phase of the thriving Y. P. Corps.

Central Winnipeg was very much stirred when the Life Saving Scouts and Guards took part in a spectacular march through the centre of the City headed by the Senior Band. It is the intention of the Commandant to make such a march an annual affair on Mother's Day.

Brigadier Goodwin, in speaking at night, dwelt largely upon the necessary qualifications for a good mother. Her remarks were well accepted and most appropriate for the day on which we specially honor our mothers—J. R. W.

TABER

Captain W. Yarrist

Sunday, May 13th, being Decision Sunday, special Meetings were conducted for the young people. In the Directory Class the Captain spoke on Achan's hidden sin, and brought before the children the awfulness of trying to hide sin. In the Company Meeting thirteen young people came forward for salvation, and at night we had the joy of seeing one wanderer return to the fold. Hallelujah!—Interested.

FORT WILLIAM

Ensign Belsay, Captain Stocks and

Lieutenant Farr

Mother's Day was certainly a very busy one in Fort William as far as The Salvation Army was concerned. We held a Meeting at the Industrial Farm, and Ensign Fox, Treasurer Sheppard and Brother Plumridge from Port Arthur were present to assist.

Mother's Day was given by the singing and talk on "Mother," given by the Ensign. A suitable card was presented to each man at the close of the service. Later on in the afternoon, when distributing War Cry, some of the men told us what a help the Meeting had been.

Lieutenant Farr had charge of the morning Meeting at Fort Arthur. Brother Oshy had previously arranged for Captain Stokes to conduct a Meeting at Lake River in the afternoon; here suitable talks were given, the Captain sang and spoke and also took part in the Young People's Meeting. The service in the Citadel at night was in keeping with Mother's Day. Ensign Day took the lesson and gave a talk on the "Mother of Jesus."—J. M. S.

CAMROSE

Last Sunday being Mother's Day, we had a program in the morning. Sister Mrs. Dexter gave a reading entitled, "Mary, the Mother of Jesus," and Corps Cadet Grace Eby sang a solo.

In the evening a number gathered for the farwell meeting of Ensign and Mrs. Norberg. Mrs. Norberg, in speaking from the text, "For none of us liveth to himself," made the message very clear.

On Monday night the Soldiers met at the Quarters for a farwell supper. Ensign and Mrs. Norberg outlined what has been accomplished in our Corps in the past and showed something of what can, by the grace of God, be accomplished in the future. We trust that God's blessing may be with the Ensign and wife in their new appointment, and we are also looking forward to good times in Camrose with our new Officer, Captain Hunter.

SASKATOON

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker, Major and Mrs. Smith conducted the weekend Meetings of May 5th-6th, and launched the Self-Denial Campaign in the City. In the morning the Major dedicated Donald Erie, the infant son of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Following the dedication, Mrs. Junker spoke of her wishes for the blessing of God on the infant and her desire regarding its training in the ways of the Lord. The Adjutant followed by commenting on the training of children, and further exhorted the young people to follow out the wishes of their parents by "Seeking thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

Despite the fact that there was a heavy rain storm between the morning and afternoon Meetings, there was a good gathering for the afternoon program. Mrs. Major Smith gave a most interesting outline of The Army's missionary work, and of the sacrifice of our Officers in missionary lands. Although our target is much larger than ever before, we are hopeful that we may amass it. During the afternoon's program the Major presented the Corps Cadets with their certificates for the past year.

A good crowd listened to our Open-Air gathering in the evening and a large throng gathered as the Comrades marched by with the Band playing the "Dead March" in memory of our departed Comrade, Sister Maudie, who died last week in California. The Memorial Service for our late Sister was conducted in the evening by Major and Mrs. Smith. Sister Mattox, with her husband, were the first Soldiers enrolled after the appointment of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker to their present command, and the Adjutant spoke with feeling and thankfulness for the example which she set as a Soldier, and of the splendid way she stood in the Open-Air Meetings, despite her advanced years. Captain Maudie of Watrous, who is on furlough in the city, solved very feelingly "It's true there's a beautiful City." A telegram received by the Adjutant two days before Sister Mattox passed away, told of her implicit trust in God and that "All is well." Relatives and friends of the deceased were present for the Memorial Service at the close of which a sister registered at the Mercy Seat.—A. H.

WINNIPEG II

Captain and Mrs. Collier, "Mother's Day" Meetings were brought to a glorious close when one of our Juniors led two young girls to the Mercy Seat and were followed by two others, and then a man and his wife. One can hardly say whether it was the thought of "Mother" and the references made to her that softened hearts, but we do know that God was graciously present and the Holy Spirit had His way in many hearts. Hallelujah!

Mrs. Brigadier Potter who has returned from her visit in the East, received a welcome home and took part in the Meeting.

VANCOUVER III

Captain Morton and Lieutenant Billeit, On Mother's Day Envoy Collier conducted helpful Meetings. In the evening we also had with us Adjutant and Mrs. Spearing and had the joy of seeing three seekers kneeling at the Mercy Seat—Cor. I. S.

MAPLE CREEK

Major Gilling was with us for the weekend and we had record attendances. On Sunday afternoon the Major spoke to the children about mothers, and also commissioned three Company Guards. Each child was presented with a plant and a card to take to their mothers with the best wishes of the Maple Creek Corps. In the evening Meeting Major Gilling spoke on "Mothers of the Bible," Mrs. Winkley soloed, and many were made to feel the need of a Saviour.—Mrs. C.

MOOSE JAW

Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne, The weekend Meetings were led by our Officer and, it being Mother's Day, they were of special interest and blessing. We had four Open-Airs and a record march. At night Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne and Brother Schaefer spoke, and Mrs. Jacobson rendered a song suitable for Mother's Day. During the past two weeks we have had three seekers at the Mercy Seat.—C. G.

CAPT. BENT AND LIEUT. WILLIS

Captain Bent and Lieutenant Willis are busy Officers. Knox School, five miles from Wetaskiwin, gave them a pressing invitation to hold services there, which invitation was gladly accepted. Three Meetings have been held with a packed house each time. The Captain is accompanied by several Soldiers each Sunday and they conduct Company Meetings at 10:00 a.m. and senior service at 11:00 a.m. Thirty-six children were present last Sunday. They like the Army methods and sing and clap their hands like real old-timers.

We had our Altar Service last Sunday, and a few more shots will smash the target.—Y. P. S. M.



THE POTTER

Great Potter, at the wheel of life,
Moulding the clay with skilful hand,
Thou hast a plan for my frail life—
Alas, I would not understand!
Had I but yielded to Thy touch,
My life had been a vessel fair,
Used for Thy work, to bear the cups
Of living water here and there.

I did not see Thy way was best,
I chose my own and marred Thy plan;
Now, crushed and broken, here it lies,
And I with grief the fragments scan.

Ah, Potter, seated at life's wheel
Take once again this life of mine,
And shape some vessel for Thy work,
Though humble, yet for use Divine.

By Thy rich grace my will shall be
In Thy dear hand as plastic clay,
Where Thou mayest show Thy won-
drous thought,

In colors bright or colors grey,
Yes, from life's ruins Thou wilt make,
Less beautiful, but useful still,
A vessel Thou wilt take and use,
And with Thy living water fill.

FOR YOUR REFERENCE BOOK

To keep milk fresh in warm weather, stand the jug in a kettle of cold water on the stove. When the water boils, the milk is scalded and should be set away in a cool place.

To prevent cakes from sticking, grease the tins with lard—not butter—and sprinkle lightly with flour. Also remember, coarse sugar is one of the causes of heavy cakes.

When old potatoes turn black in the boiling, add a few drops of vinegar to the water in which they are cooked; this prevents discoloration.

If troubled with ants, spiders or cockroaches, sprinkle equal parts of borax and castor sugar about their haunts; or pour over the infested parts a strong solution of alum in boiling water.

Milk will remove ink stains from cloth if it is applied immediately.

A lump of sugar helps to preserve cream in hot weather.

A cup of hot water taken before each meal and on going to bed is a cure for stomach troubles.

Any article of clothing soiled with paint should be rubbed immediately with spirits of turpentine. A second application may be necessary after the first has dried.

After cleaning brasses or copper with salt and vinegar, rub with olive oil, and the metal will not tarnish for a long time.

Theory is good, but practice is better, because it is the life of theory.

A simple way to poach an egg is to turn it into a teacup in which a piece of butter has been placed. Put the cup in a small pan of boiling water, and the egg will be ready to take up in five minutes.

of INTEREST to WOMEN

AUNT JANET'S CONVERSATIONS

No. 7. By MRS. JOSEPH LYDALL, Edmonton

"AUNTIE," said Margaret, "doesn't the fact that the years fly so quickly make you feel sad at times. Don't you dread the approach of old age?"

The radiance of deep joy shone from the dark eyes of the old lady; lighting and softening the whole countenance. "Not Margaret. I cannot say that I do. You see, I have apprehended the truth that I shall never grow old. This body of mine will wither and decay, but my spirit which is truly me, will always remain young. Some day, freed from the bonds of this frail flesh so susceptible to age and disease, I shall awake in His likeness, young, beautiful, vigorous and strong. Do you see those daffodils, Margaret? How I love them! They are fragrant with the message of God. Last year the bulb bore a flower which after a season of golden beauty, faded and withered, becoming, in its decay, ugly and offensive. But the life of the daffodil was held in the small brown bulb and this spring it has burst out in beauty and fragrance in the form of this glorious flower. The winter of life, my dear, is but the prelude to the glory of spring. The winter is a passing phase, but my spring shall be eternal. Perennial spring where the birds ever sing, and nothing shall ever grow old."

"Age is the twilight of our earthly life. It is a time of peace and reflection, when the spirit is disciplined and mellow, enriched with an ever-growing knowledge of God. When the heart is almost overcharged with joy in the anticipation of those 'things which are laid up for us' just over the border. After the eventide will come the lifting of shadows; the flaming splendor of a wonderful dawn; a season of increasing magnificence as the darkness of night recedes, giving way to the glorious light of eternal day. Dread age and death? did you say. No; I look beyond the shadows of the valley, to the break of day, when the shadows fleet' crying out in confidence the while:

"So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still will lead me on. O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent till the night is gone. And with the morn those angel faces smile, which I have loved long since and lost awhile."

"How strong and beautiful your faith is, Auntie!" said Margaret in wondering reverence.

"Faith? my dear, I feel like ex-

claiming, 'How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His excellent word.' That wonderful Book which provides counsel, guidance and comfort for every stage of human experience, is the one book which raises the veil of mystery that hangs before the tomorrow of life and gives to us occasional visions of entrancing beauty. Come, dearie, reach down my Bible from the shelf, yes—and my glasses—thank you. Now we will raise the veil for a few moments. Find the 5th chapter of the first of Corinthians: 'For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.' We also read of a city whose Builder and Maker is God. How wonderful is His handiwork! Open earth! I have walked along a path on the summit of a cliff, the great waves tossing the foam into the air upon my right hand, and on my left a carpet of green, studded here and there with trees clothed in red and white hawthorn; gazed over the ravine covered with yellow gorse and green and copper foliage; have stood in the wood when the sun has shone through a trellis of shimmering branches on to a carpet of bluebells; have wandered over the purple heather carpeted moor and felt the thrill of the majestic silence. The grandeur of the mountain; beauty of vale; charm of waterfall, foliage and flower; the wonder of joyous life in bird and animal, and the marvellous splendor of the ever-changing sky with its glory of dawn and sunset. All these are the creation of His will. He created and reneweth the earth. Small wonder the Psalmist cried, 'All Thy works shall praise Thee.' What visions of rapture and splendor burst upon our view, as through His Word we receive the assurance that the Designer and Architect of our future home is God. His wonderful handiwork, unspooled by the curse, transcending in glory the most beautiful earthly paradise."

"Yes, Auntie, I can understand why the martyrs proved so brave and strong. They endured, like their Master before them, the cross, despising the shame, for the joy that was set before them. Tell me more of these things next week, won't you?"

"If God wills, my dear. Meanwhile, assured that such an heritage awaits the sons of men, let us strive with all our might to win many to the narrow way that leads to life eternal."

Evil Effects of Beer Drinking

REPEATED statements that beer is harmless and is a tonic which gives strength and power to the body are not true when examined scientifically. Persons who use beer soon become fleshy, and have red faces; but this is not a sign of health. The increase of flesh on the body extends to the heart, and this organ becomes overgrown and weakened.

Science does not warrant conclusions that a little beer is good, and a large quantity bad. There is no dividing line that can be drawn. The fact that one cannot see the danger from small quantities is no evidence that danger does not exist, and is not present.

A very eminent physician of large experience says, "The worst patients I treat are beer drinkers, for the reason that I cannot judge of their vitality and power or recovery. My experience in the treatment of spirit and drug takers confirms this statement."

"Persons who have used beer for any length of time are always liable to sudden death from a great variety of causes, which cannot be foreseen. I always advise men who drink beer to write their wills, and be prepared for anything unexpected, and this advice is confirmed by a variety of experiences."—T. D. Crothers, M. D.



The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

THE PINEAPPLE

THE original home of the pineapple was South America, and from there it was introduced into all the tropical countries. Formerly most of the pineapples came from Singapore, but now the greatest number in the markets of the north are grown in the West Indies, especially Cuba, Porto Rico and the Bahamas.

In 1880 a group of sturdy pineapples colonized in Saint Augustine and there marked their first appearance in the United States, and while they have never been considered as fine as their West Indian cousins, very splendid crops of them continue to be raised in Florida.

Gathering the fruit is often a painful process, because the teeth on the leaves are so sharp. It is picked a week before it is ripe, packed in a crate, and very carefully shipped, to prevent the fruit from being bruised.

STEWED PINEAPPLE PUDDING

Mix one-half cupful each of grated raw potato, diced pineapple and raw carrot; one-quarter cup of chopped suet and one-half cup full of sugar. Add one-quarter cupful of flour into which has been sifted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix well and stir in one teaspoonful each of salt, cinnamon and allspice. Steam in individual molds for about forty minutes. Serve with sauce.

PINEAPPLE LEMONADE

Peel a well ripened pineapple and grate or cut in thin slices. Mix with half a pound of sugar and the juice of four lemons. Let this stand for an hour, then mash and strain. Add ice and water and a few pieces of pineapple.

PINEAPPLE and GRAPEFRUIT SALAD

One pineapple peeled and diced. Halve the grapefruit, and remove the segments from the white skin. Mix the fruit, drain and cool. Add one-half cupful of celery cut fine. Put a portion of the mixture on lettuce leaves and cover with French dressing made with fruit juice in place of vinegar. On the top of each mound of fruit, put a tablespoonful of cream mayonnaise.

PINEAPPLE RICE PUDDING

Wash one cupful of rice and cook in three quarts of boiling water for twenty minutes. Put in a colander and let cold water run through it to remove the excess starch; and separate the grains. When well drained add one cupful of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of grated pineapple and one cupful of cream, whipped stiff. Mix well and chill thoroughly before serving.

THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

(Continued from page 5)

Before leaving England I visited a chapel where our late beloved General declared his intention not to be obedient to the heavenly vision stood in the pulpit and tried to construct the scene. I imagined I saw General standing boldly before the assembled crowd, and declaring that was not going to take the easy life of a pastoral round, but was going forth to face the rigors of a desperate endeavor to win outcasts to Christ. I could see Booth in the gallery joining his assent in his plan, and then he went way down and joining his band in the lobby to go forth to an unwinning, hard world.

His fidelity to those vows was wavering to the end. At an age most men would be taking life he would be found pacing up and down the platform of a packed meeting, after strenuous effort around the plan of Salvation Army, surrounded by a shock of hair, would be hungrily every surreptitious sniff. During last days when he was sightless was giving much evidence of restlessness. As he was tossing easily on the bed, his attendant him, "What is it, General? Is anything I can do for you?" I was anything at all I can do for you? I was glad to do it. "The old warrior," port me to a red-hot salvation port, where I can once more hear Lawley saying, "General, the soul has just come!" He was to his vows, to the spirit of the times made so long before.

We, as exponents of holiness, not afford to ignore this side question. We will become self every caprice if we are unfaint our vows. We need to remember we shall be judged not only by what we have been saved from, but we have done, but also according our fidelity. "Well done, go faithful servant."

THE PAS

Envy Pearson and Candidate J. Mother's Day found quite a number of people and mothers present afternoon meeting. A large crowd round to listen to our evening Open was conducted by Rev. J. S. Johnson. We had a packed Hall for service which was conducted by Envy Pearson, and at the close four young men at the Mercy Seat. We are proud to bless our Self-Denial Effort and target is sure—P. G.

NORTH VANCOUVER

Capt. Stummell and Lieut. Will. For the past two weeks we have been the best of friends, and being in the City, but thank God, we come through none the worse for our journey. On Mother's Day each Junior was presented with a flower of the one we all revere. At orchestra took a leading part. "Memories of Mother," "Mother's and "Thoughts of Childhood," On with Comrade Ferris sang a trio. Hence, very effectively.—"Bill."

ESTEVAN

Ensign and Mrs. Merrett. In our Free-and-Easy Meeting afternoon two sisters were enrolled. Soldiers, and in the Salvation Army night one Senior Soldier was enrolled. We have been with us in our Thursday evening Meetings, and last week two new forward for consecration. This is a bright future.—"Bill."

VANCOUVER I

Adjutant and Mrs. Merrett. The visitation at the Vancouver Hospital is of great blessing to the some of whom are confined to the month and even years. Sister M. been doing this work for the past having been assisted by Sister M. the last three years. These Comrades visiting, have given out 25,654 W. visited 25,432 patients. Recently testified in the Meeting that a W. who by a Sister while he was in the means of bringing him to Christ. Comrades deserve credit for their service.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign and Mrs. Baile. Mother's Day was duly observed. Corps. Captain MacDonald from town, was at the helm and gave the account of his conversion, with our hearts to greater things. From Victoria, a real Blood and tears, was with us in the evening song and early reminiscence. Beers are fighting valiantly for the of men and God is rewarding them. "Mac."

THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

(Continued from page 5)

Before leaving England I visited the chapel where our late beloved General declared his intention not to be obedient to the heavenly vision. I stood in the pulpit and tried to reconstruct the scene. I imagined I saw The General standing boldly before the assembled crowd, and declaring that he was not going to take the easy quiet life of a pastoral round, but was going forth to face the rigors of war in a desperate endeavor to win the outcasts to Christ. I could see Mrs. Booth in the gallery joining him in assent in his plan, and then making her way down and joining her husband in the lobby to go forth to a cold, uninviting, hard world.

His fidelity to those vows was unwavering to the end. At an age when most men would be taking life easy, he would be found pacing up and down the platform of a packed Salvation meeting, after strenuous efforts to expound the plan of Salvation. His eyes surrounded by a shock of gray hair would be hungrily watching every surrendering soul. During the last days when he was sightless, he was giving much evidence one day of restlessness. As he was tossing uneasily on the bed, his attendant asked him, "What is it, General? Is there anything I can do for you? If there is anything at all I can do, I will most gladly do it." The old warrior, whimsical to the last, answered, "Transport me to a red-hot salvation meeting, where I can once more hear dear Lawley saying, 'General, the forthright soul has just come!' He was faithful to his vows, to the spirit of the promise made so long before.

We, as exponents of holiness, cannot afford to ignore this side of the question. We will become slaves to every caprice if we are unfaithful to our vows. We need to remember that we shall be judged not only by what we have been saved from, the work we have done, but also according to our fidelity. "Well done, good and faithful servant."

THE PAS

Envoys Pearson and Candidato Johnson Mother's Day found quite a number of young people and mothers present at the afternoon meeting. A large crowd gathered round to listen to our evening Open-Air which was conducted by Recruiting Sergeant Mrs. Johnson. We had a packed hall for the indoor service which was conducted by Envoys Pearson, and at the close four young men knelt at the Mercy Seat. We are praying God to bless our Self-denial Effort and we feel our target is sure.—P. G.

NORTH VANCOUVER

Capt. Stummel and Lieut. Williamson For the past two weeks we have been under the ban, owing to small-pox being prevalent in the City, but, thank God, we have all come through none the worse for the experience. On Mother's Day each Soldier and Junior was presented with a flower in memory of the one we all revere. At night the orchestra took a leading part, rendering, "Memories of Mother," "Mother's Prayers," and "Thoughts of Calabash." Our Officers with Comrade Ferris sang a trio, "Coming Home," very effectively.—"Bill."

ESTEVAN

Ensign and Mrs. Morrett In our Free-and-Easy Meeting on Sunday afternoon two sisters were enrolled as Junior Soldiers, and in the Salvation Meeting at night one Senior Soldier was enrolled. Word has been with us in our Thursday night Home Meetings, and last week two seekers came forward for consecration. Things are looking brighter here.—"Tip-toe."

VANCOUVER I

Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt The visitation at the Vancouver General Hospital is of great blessing to the patients, some of whom are confined to their beds for months and even years. Sister Marshall has been doing this work for the past four years, having been assisted by Sister Mrs. Edie for visiting. These Comrades, in their visits, have given out 24,874 War Cry and visited 25,422 patients. Recently a Brother testified in the Meeting that a War Cry left by a Sister while he was sick had been the means of bringing him to Christ. These Comrades deserve credit for their faithful service.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Ensign Mrs. Bailey Mother's Day was duly observed in our Corps. Captain MacDonald from Butte, Montana, was at the head of the parade, and gave an interesting account of his conversion which inspired our hearts to greater things. Brother Law from Victoria, Blood and Fire over time, was with us in the evening with a fiery song and early reminiscences. Our Officers are fighting bravely for the salvation of souls and God is rewarding their efforts.—"Mac."



CHAPTER IX BIG HAULS

"MOST burglars are pretty artful, we know," said the old man thoughtfully; "but don't forget they have to put up with a lot of artfulness in other people. I'll give you an example."

"In frock coat and top 'at, me and a pal named Tommy I—went out one Sunday evening to sound a place in Camden Town—St. Paul's Villas, they called the terrace. But when we got there—hullo! If there wasn't a light in every window! 'Uch!' says Tommy in disgust. 'Then he had another idea. 'I believe it's only a blind,' says he. 'All gone to church, and pretending they 'aven't!' So we goes to the area door and knocks. No

"A stroke of luck like that didn't often happen, but we did get a nice haul once at a big house near Barnett. The owner had gone abroad, leaving a butler in charge. Me and another pal—a man known by the name of Freddy—used to meet the butler in a public-house, and we all three got so friendly he would sometimes take us home to supper. That's how we came to know about the big silver candelabra. Seven branches it had, and all solid silver—it being more valuable, so his master had told him, than all the other furniture put together. There was a mastiff dog to guard the house when the butler was away, which was several evenings a week, he being very fond of company.

"Well, one night me and Freddy was to meet him at the public-house as

Nevertheless, Lewis twice simulated a murderous intention.

"Two of us," he explained, "spent several hours in a garden at Richmond, waiting a chance of slipping in to one wing of the house while the family was having dinner in the other wing. But the footman kept coming out, tip-toeing from one door to another and sometimes hanging about in the dark on the lawn. Whether somebody had heard us come in, I can't say, but it was easy to see his suspicions were roused. So we only waited till the coast was clear, and then back over the wall and up the road sharp. But though we moved quickly, blessed if that footman wasn't close on our heels. It was a pretty dark country road and nobody about, but whenever there was any gas-light we'd catch sight of him racing after us like a cat.

"Waiting till he might meet somebody as would help him—that was his game. We started running to try and give him the slip. But it was no good—he kept up with us, just a few yards behind. It began to get serious, for we weren't far off a well-lighted street of shops where we'd be sure to find a policeman and a lot of people. So I said to my mate, 'Keep on running for half a minute and I'll give him a surprise.' Next minute I jumped out on him from behind a tree and I'd got hold of my briar pipe held out in my hand, with the stem pointing straight at him and my finger wagging on the trigger. 'If you don't look it,' I shouted, 'I'll fire! One—two—three.' But before I could say 'three,' he wasn't to be seen. For he had pulled up sharp, turned on the instant and gone like a hare. And we got back home without any more trouble.

"The other time was inside a house, and we felt positive there was nobody else there. Then all of a sudden, if we didn't see an old lady coming downstairs! It gives us such a surprise that very likely this made us act different, and more savage, than if we hadn't been took so unawares. My pal made a faked pistol out of something—I forget what; and we both told her, very fierce, that if she uttered a sound, or tried to give an alarm, we'd shoot her dead! And she was such a gentle and kind-looking old lady—I felt that at the time, bad as I was. 'O gentlemen,' she sobbed out, all of a tremble, so that I thought she would have dropped, 'O gentlemen, please don't kill me! I'm the mother of a family, kind gentlemen! Gentlemen indeed! A couple of cowardly blackguards; and if anybody ought to have been shot, it was us—yes, and horse-whipped into the bargain. I often thought afterwards about that poor old lady—left there half dead with fright, and us cleared off with a lot of her valuables!"

For many years Lewis had lived in crime and prisons. But nobody ever becomes completely hard; at least, a seed of goodness remains in the most evil characters. Lewis felt sorry for the old lady, and ashamed of himself, in the very act of oppressing her.

Later, we shall see the seed of goodness germinate and sprout. We shall see Lewis not only trying to reform, but acting unselfishly to the point of self-sacrifice. But we shall also see (the significant and instructive fact) that all of this was distinct from the experience that ensured him security in time and eternity.

(To be continued)



answer. Then we rings the bell. Still no answer. So in we gets, and finds it was just what Tommy thought—lights on everywhere, and nobody left in the house.

"However, the silver turned out to be electro-plate, and though we hunted high and low we could only find a few rings in one of the bedrooms. The last thing we went through was a large mahogany wardrobe on the second floor. 'There's nothing here except clobber,' says Tommy as he pulled out dresses by the armful. But when we had nearly cleared the wardrobe, says I, 'What's that?' For at the back of a high shelf I saw a black tin box. It was very heavy. 'Good enough,' says I; 'now we're off.'

"Well, Tommy had rooms in the New North Road, and that's where we went to open the box. Inside, in a chamois leather bag, we found £200 in sovereigns. Whoever would have thought of looking at the top of a wardrobe for all that money? The party living there was a carcass butcher belonging to the cattle market.

usual, but only Freddy turned up; and while they were having a glass nice and comfortable at the bar, I went to the house for the candelabra. Me and the mastiff was good friends by now; so he met me in the passage wagging his tail, and I hadn't forgotten to bring him a nice bit of pudding. That candelabra was in the melting-pot the same night. We got four shillings an ounce, and it came to three hundred ounces."

CHAPTER X PRETENDING TO BE A MURDERER

JACK LEWIS became acquainted, inside or outside prison, with Charles Peace and other desperate characters whose names are deeply written in the annals of crime. But Jack Lewis always stopped short of the enormity of taking human life. He never carried a revolver, loaded or unloaded, nor did he ever violently resist arrest. "I used to say," he told me, "I didn't mind penal servitude, but I didn't want to be 'ung."

MAINTAIN
THE
STRANGLE-HOLD
(See page 6)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

A MEAL FOR
THE
MODERATES
(See page 7)

NO. 22. VOL IV. (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, JUNE 2nd, 1923 (WINNIPEG, MAN) PRICE FIVE CENTS

The Salvation Army KNOWS

That The Only Safe Way For

rich and poor alike, is to shut Alcohol Out Entirely and Forever

Above Politics ; Above Considerations of Creed or Race; Above
Vested Interests; Above Selfish Pleasure, Let the Voice of the
People Be Heard in

AN OVERWHELMING NO!

When the Question is Asked, "Shall Liquor be Tolerated?"

PROVINCE OF MANITOBA

Referendum (Control and Sale of Liquors) Act BALLOT

Directions to Voters—The Voter shall indicate his vote as follows:

If he approves of the proposed law he should make a cross (X) in the square opposite the word "Yes."

If he disapproves of the proposed law he should make a cross (X) in the square opposite the word "No."

Question—Do you approve of the proposed law entitled "An Act
to provide for Government Control and Sale of Liquor,"
proposed by the Moderation League?

YES

NO

X

Vote "NO" as indicated above, and save Manitoba from the rule of the Liquor Boss.

The **W**
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101 QUEEN VICTORIA
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Vote